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Disbanding the Union Army

By Ida M. Tarbell

A Great, Stirring and True Memorial Day Story

On the first of April, 1865, a federal army of over one million volunteer soldiers hemmed in the ten southeastern states of the present Union. It had taken four years for this army to stretch itself from the mouth of the Potomac westward to the Mississippi, southward to the Gulf, and thence along the coast to its starting point.

In all parts of the vast territory which they had engirdled and dismembered, there were armies and garrisons; Meade, with 130,000 men, besieged Lee in Petersburg; Sherman's army of 121,000 men was waiting at Raleigh, North Carolina, for a battle with Joe Johnston; Thomas, who commanded the 139,000 men in the department of the Cumberland, was engaged in clearing the states in his division of the few confederates remaining from the defeat of Hood in January; Canby, with some 122,000 men, held the Mississippi from Memphis to New Orleans, and opposed Dick Taylor's army then in Alabama. There were forces in Texas and Arkansas, in the forts and outposts along the captured lines, holding towns, guarding hospitals, caring for prisoners and freedmen.

So long had it taken the federals to accomplish this work that even now, in spite of the positions they held, and their vastly superior forces—the million volunteers of April, 1865, were opposed by less than 200,000 Confederates—there was in their ranks no general belief in speedy victory. They had heard so many times that the "back of the rebellion was broken," that they had almost ceased to expect an end to the war.

That their skepticism hinged on their respect for the ability of a single one of the leaders opposing them—General Robert E. Lee—is evident from the effect produced on them by the news that, on April 9, Lee had surrendered his army to Grant. "The war is over" was the universal chorus of the volunteers. And they were right. Like a structure from which the keystone has been wrenched, the Confederate army fell apart. Two weeks after Lee surrendered his force at Appomattox, Joe Johnston surrendered to Sherman. On May 4, Dick Taylor surrendered to General Canby in Alabama, and on May 26 the forces west of the Mississippi commanded by Kirby Smith were surrendered to the Federal authorities, Smith fleeing to Mexico. In six weeks all the organized forces of the Confederacy had laid down their arms, and the great majority of the men had given their paroles not to take them up against the United States until properly exchanged. The army of a million volunteers had finished its work.

Almost the first thought of the federal war department, when the news of Lee's surrender reached it, had been, "Now we can disband the armies,"—a thought followed immediately by the question, "How can it be done?" The question was one to tax the foresight, the experience, the energy of even Secretary Stanton, great as was his skill in handling bodies of men. An element complicated the problem which does not appear on its face. If each body of soldiers in the field had been from one part of the north—that is, if Sherman's army had been made up of New Englanders, Thomas' of New Yorkers, etc., the difficulty of disbanding would have been less; but the armies were not made up in that methodical way. Sherman's army in April, 1865, was formed of six army corps, besides cavalry. In the 15th and 17th corps, eight states were represented; in the 10th corps, nine states; in the 20th, ten; in the 14th and 23rd, eleven. In the entire army, seventeen. In all the armies there was the same wide state representation. The war department thus had to break up each army, select from it the men from Maine, from Ohio, from Illinois, and arrange that each of these fragments be sent on its way.

It was obliged, too, to do more than get the troops home. On their way north it must hold them long enough to secure the army history of each man, and it proposed to do this in such a way that he would have no legitimate reason for complaint. Moreover, it proposed that when at last it did set him down at his own door it should be with money in his pocket and good-will toward the government in his heart.

It was a bewildering problem, but Mr. Stanton attacked it with his usual volcanic energy. Summoning General Thos. M. Vincent, the assistant adjutant general, who had in charge the organization of the volunteer forces, he asked him for a plan to suit the case. A few days later General Vincent presented a method he believed feasible.

As soon as the scheme had been approved, the first of a long series of orders reducing the army was issued. In response to these orders the bulldog grip which the Union forces had so long had on the south now loosened. The men released by each successive decree began at once to move out from the points in the east or west where they were stationed to the rendezvous selected for them; men from the armies of Meade and Sherman, to Washington; from that of Thomas, to Nashville or Louisville; from that of Canby, to New Orleans, Vicksburg, or Mobile. All over the vast area a movement northward towards the rendezvous was immediately perceptible.

The suddenness with which the soldiers were faced about, before the fact that the war was over was clearly in their heads, and marched for home with as much despatch as if they were going into battle, produced at first throughout the armies a feeling of bewilderment. The army disbanded! What did it mean? Why, nothing less than that they were out of work—their occupation gone! Soldiering had become their business. What were they going to do? Work on the farm had gone on in their absence. Their benches had been filled. Others were teaching their schools. And then there was a large element who had no homes to go to; to whom a return north meant nothing but wandering until fortune offered something.

But it was not only the sense of being thrown adrift which affected the soldiers when the order for disbandment was first received. Four years of fighting, of defeat and victory, had hardened many of them into warriors, and they loved their trade. They might grumble at times, but the passion for danger and adventure had its hold upon them, and no man who has once learned to love war steps back to a civilian's life with a whole heart. Great numbers of them had gone into the army boys and had been made men by danger and suffering. Here they had for the first time faced big things—for the first time felt great emotions. They clung, as all men do, to that which has awakened their natures. It was not strange, then, that they at first should have felt something like regret.

But this wave of regret was everywhere brief. As soon as the men's faces were set for the north there was a blaze of joyous emotion. They were going home. Under the influence of this new phase of feeling, the armies marched to their redezvous in incredibly short periods. Thus, Sherman's army made the march of 156 miles from Raleigh to Richmond in five and one-half days. "It seems as if the men cannot go fast enough," was the general comment.

Considering the exuberance of the feeling, the marches were orderly. Rigid orders had been given the men concerning pillaging. Hitherto they had confiscated as a right of war, but the war was over now, and no soldier hereafter had a right to a chicken or a loaf of bread for which he did not pay. This restriction came particularly hard on those troops who had been "living off the country." It was, perhaps, requiring too much of human nature to expect they should not now and then break ranks and have a lot of chicken stealing and housebreaking. Their punishment, if caught, was always severe and humiliating. They were labeled "pillagers," and tied to a fence by which the whole army marched, jeering and deriding. Happily there were but rare outbreaks of this kind, and none of them very grave. The occasional disorders were more than compensated for by the real sympathy the men showed for the poverty and suffering they found all along their march. They constantly met half-starved, half-clad Confederate soldiers, painfully making their way to their homes—sometimes alone, often in groups of two or three. Not infrequently they found a worn out man dying by the roadside. With these men the federal troops fraternized in the most kindly way, sharing their rations with them, bespeaking horses for them from the quartermaster, often taking their addresses, and promising them help when they returned north.

The first large bodies of troops to reach a rendezvous were Meade's and Sherman's armies, both of which, by May 20th, were encamped along the Potomac, opposite Washington, most of them within sight of the dome of the capitol. In all the two armies numbered 200,000 men, brought from the field since the surrender of Lee.

The second step in the disbandment was the preparation of muster-out and pay-rolls. Just what this entailed only those who have examined the rolls can realize. On them every man's army history had to be registered; his rank and age, when and where and by whom he was enrolled, when and where and by whom mustered in, when last paid and to what time, how far he had traveled, what subsistence and forage he had furnished, what equipment and clothing he had received, his absences, special duties, promotions, wounds, illnesses—an array of figures, dates, and facts upon whose accuracy all the future relations of that man with the war department must be regulated. The mere printing of the blanks of these rolls and of the discharge papers for the men was keeping the government printing presses busy night and day, while filling them meant work for hundreds of officers and clerks. Everything was ready for this work when Sherman and Meade reached their rendezvous, and headquarters were at once established and the rolls started.

The delay necessary to making out the rolls caused everywhere a percentage of trouble. Why he could not be disbanded at once many a volunteer could not understand. The war was over and he wanted to go home. Why not let him go there from Vicksburg, Louisville, Washington? Why all this "fuss and feathers?" The "free-born American," who, at the beginning of the war, could not understand why one should not say "hello" to the colonel, now refused to see any reason why ranks should not be broken on the spot. This spirit showed itself now and then in small mutinies. Castle Thunder, in Richmond, and Old Capitol Prison, in Washington, were full most of the summer of 1865, of men who had made up their minds to do their own disbanding, but had been restrained at the point of the bayonet.

The men were kept in order by regular drilling and by many reviews. The greatest of these was a Grand Review ordered by Mr. Stanton while Sherman's and Meade's armies were waiting around Washington. The secretary of war wished the President, the cabinet congress, the country, to see what an army meant, and ordered that Meade's army on May 23d and Sherman's on the 24th pass in review before the members of the administration. The pageant was by far the noblest this land has ever seen. It was not the glitter of the thousands of bayonets and sabres and polished brass cannon which made it so, not the hundreds of battle flags and banners in line, nor the splendid gathering of generals who had distinguished themselves in the war—Meade, Sherman, Custer, Crooks, Hartranft, Miles, Howard, Logan, Blair, Buell; it was the men in ranks who, for six hours on one day, seven on the other, passed sixty abreast in "cadence step" through the wide Washington avenues. The great throng which had gathered in Washington to witness the review sat as if spellbound watching hour after hour these great blue masses passing as steadily and rhythmically as an ocean tide. Now and then men turned wandering, dazed eyes to each other and asked, "Where did they all come from? Have we sent so many men to the front? Is it true that this is but one-fifth of the army?" With this surprise at the numbers came a deeper surprise—that an army looked like this. For four years they had been seeing soldiers daily—bouyant lads, marching with shining eyes to the front, or crippled men crawling home to die—but soldiers like these they did not know. These men were bronzed and stern and indifferent. The spectators felt almost a terror in watching the ranks, so irresistible seemed their power, so mighty their will. This, then, was what Lincoln meant when he talked to them of "veterans." This was the kind of men war made of their brightfaced boys.

In the interval after the order for disbandment came, and while the troops were marching to their rendezvous, transportation by river and rail had been preparing to take the men to their state camps. All the steamers, cars and engines of the north were at the service of the government for this task. Indeed, from now on the transportation service of the north existed first for the soldier. Everything was ready then, when on May 29, the first body of Sherman's and Meade's soldiers was marched to the station at Washington to lead in the northward flow of the armies. So perfect were the plans, so complete the preparation, that in the next forty days the one little railway which then led from Washington to the Relay House, a junction north of the city, carried away 233,200 men, 12,838 horses and 4,300,850 pounds of baggage.

As soon as the soldiers were north of the Potomac and Ohio they began to rejoice over the change from the want and desolation of the south to the order, thrift and plenty of the north. They hung from the car windows and crowded the decks of the boats, admiring and exulting. The farmers were at work in the fields, gardens were green, apple trees in blossom. The ways of doing things, the style of house and barn, the white meeting house, the country school—all the familiar things they had grown up with—were before them. It was "God's country," they said, and they would never leave it again. At every station they swarmed forth to shake hands with the crowds, which seemed all the summer and fell to be always on hand to cheer them, to offer them hot coffee or cool drinks, to fill their pockets with fruit and cakes. When, as sometimes happened at stations, there were delays, they fell to playing ball, chuck-a-luck, or leap frog, with the abandon of boys.

IDA M. TARBELL.

There was great care taken that the delays at stations where changes were made should not be long; nevertheless, at great terminals like New York, Cleveland or Chicago, it was inevitable there should be frequent congestions of soldiers. In New York permanent barracks were erected on Howard street and at the Battery, to which the regiments were marched as soon as they came into town. Their coming was so continuous that a standing head in the city papers came to be "The Returning Soldiers." It was the merest enumeration of the regiments arriving—the names of their officers, and the list of the battles in which they had fought, and sometimes the number of men they had lost. So common a sight did the soldiers become in New York and other great centers that after a few weeks they passed almost unheeded in the streets.

It was intended that each company, in reaching its state, be sent immediately to the camp where it had been mustered in, if possible. Thus those in New York state were at Poughkeepsie, Newburgh, Albany, Plattsburg, Ogdensburg, Sackett's Harbor, Auburn, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Elmira, Binghamton, and Norwich. It was here in these encampments that many of the most touching reunions after the war took place. Each returning company found, already in camp, companies from the same district, which had been doing service in fields far distant from its own. Men from Sherman's army here found comrades who had been serving with Thomas, with Canby, with Meade. For months, perhaps years, the men had known nothing of each other. They had enlisted together—one was sent east, another west; scores of their fellows had been killed, they knew. "Is Bill still alive?" the man asked himself, sometimes at night, when, alone on picket, he thought of home. The silence was ominous. Probably Bill was dead. And now here, the first man to greet him as he entered was his boyhood friend. It was these reunions, with the exchange of experiences, the stories of battle, and the endless discussions of the merits of their favorite generals—of Grant, Sherman, "Old Pap Thomas," or "Little Phil"—that made the few last days of army life and discipline, here at the very threshold of their homes, tolerable to the men. They could not, and probably would not, have endured it long. Nor were they obliged to. Ahead of them in camp were the officers with their discharge papers and their pay, and as rapidly as it could be done each man was dismissed.

It was characteristic of the foresight with which the entire business of disbandment was managed that it was arranged that the soldiers should not be paid until they were within the restraining and protecting influence of their own homes. The soldiers, their pay in their pockets, would certainly have deserted in shoals in the delays at rendezvous and camps, and most of them would have been easy prey for the crowds of sharpers which gathered at every point, hoping that pay-day would put the men in their power. This disorganization was prevented by making pay-day the last day in the process of disbandment. The matter was the more important because the sum to be distributed was so large. The army of the Potomac had not been paid since December 31, 1864, Sherman's and Thomas' armies not since August, 1864. There were bounties coming to many men and officers. The aggregate amount of money paid out to 800,000 men discharged by November 15 was about $270,000,000.

Thus it was that though a man reached his state camp penniless he found himself free a few days later with a comfortable sum in his pocket. The first use he made of his money in most cases was to buy the arms he had carried through his service. These arms belonged to the government and were to be deposited in the state arsenals unless bought by the men. Many preferred to do this, and so, with knapsack on his back, musket in hand, the soldier presented himself at last at his own home door.

It was on May 29th, as has been stated, that the first soldiers left their rendezvous. By August 7th, General Vincent was able to report 640,806 volunteers mustered out; by September 14th, 741,107; by November 15th, 800,963; by February 15th, 1866, 952,452.

In nine months practically the whole force of volunteers had been returned to their homes. The disbandment had been accomplished so easily, so quickly, that the country had hardly realized what was going on. General Grant did not say too much when, in October, he wrote Mr. Stanton that 800,000 men had passed from the army to civil life so quietly that it was scarcely known "save by the welcome to their homes received by them."

And yet this feat, which at the time passed unheeded, was the greatest feat in handling men which this or any government has ever performed. Its success was due primarily to the fact that the administration, instead of organizing a new bureau for the work and filling it with inexperienced men, used the trained men it had on hand in the department which had been mustering men into the army; secondly, to the fact that the reversing of the great engines of the mustering-in bureau took place at once, and from the beginning to the end of disbandment the great Nepoleonic war rule—time is everything—was vigorously enforced.

What followed was even more wonderful.

The soldier was at home, and now, according to all prophets, the country must see trouble. As soon as the order to disband the volunteers had gone forth, the North had begun to ask itself what they were going to do with the million men about to inundate them. Those of the country who took forethought, who knew the history of peoples, who had studied the phenomena of population, looked with foreboding on the coming deluge. They recalled that after the Napoleonic wars France was alive with beggars and cripples, that the end of the Thirty Years' War filled Germany with marauding bands of musketeers, that the close of the Italian wars made Italy unsafe for travel. The newspapers began to warn and advise. Police departments increased their force. The governors of many states asked the war department for troops to keep the disbanded soldiers in order. Yet by November, 800,000 men had been disbanded, and nothing had happened. The men seemed to disappear; what had become of them?

As a matter of fact, the men had gone to work. The soldier of 1865 did not ask to be coddled. He was a manly, matter-of-fact individual, who, having done his best at fighting, and having enjoyed it for the most part, came home, the job done, with one idea in his mind—to get another. He had not begun to estimate how much the country owed him, he had no stomach for sentiment, and he wanted work. He took off his blue coat, hung up his knapsack and musket, and went out to "hunt a job."

In his dignified task he had the country with him. From the time that the order for disbandment was made public, the north had been discussing its own duty to the returned soldiers. Gradually the people had made up their minds to certain things: the soldier must never be allowed to become a pauper. If disabled, he must have a pension. If he could work, he must do so, and work must be provided for him in preference to other men. This was to be the country's reward to him—to see that he got work, steady work, and at once. To the carrying out of these principles it gave its whole mind. The disabled were already in the care of the pension office, the roll in the summer of 1865 being about 86,000, 34,000 of whom were soldiers. The appropriation for these 86,000 pensions amounted to over $8,000,000, and the Tribune, in commenting on the figures, estimated that when all the pensions arising from the war should have been paid the amount would be about $13,000,000 annually.

The invalids disposed of, there was a nice task in finding work for the semi-invalids. From the first the government departments were looked to as appropriate places for the returned soldiers. The attitude of the departments in 1865 was shown in a notice put out by the treasury department. Some fifty applications a day, said the authorities, were being received from disabled soldiers, but no applications could be considered at all, as no vacancies existed. Such a reason for not receiving applications from "old soldiers," if made a few years later, would have been enough to oust a secretary and shake the foundations of an administration.

Great numbers of half-disabled men found employment through the bureau established by the sanitary commission, and many others worked themselves into places. Not an unusual advertisement in the prints of those days was such as the following, copied from the Tribune:

"Mr. J. H. S——, a disabled soldier, has established an office at No. 124 Fulton street, where he will receive orders for carrying messages, small packages, and parcels and other business in the nature of a city and Brooklyn express business. We commend him to public favor."

There is more than one prosperous business in the United States today started in the summer of 1865 in this small way.

Great numbers of men found awaiting them places which had been kept open. Sir Samuel Peto, an Englishman, records that soon after the close of the war he was in Chicago, and there visited a printing establishment. The proprietor pointed out forty-seven compositors who had been soldiers. "This man was a major," he told Sir Samuel. "The next to him a captain, the third a lieutenant, another a sergeant. . . . They were only too happy to return to situations which I had given them an understanding, when they left me, that I would retain open for them."

Officers in particular were in great demand as business partners and as promoters of new enterprises, their names being considered equal to a good lump of capital. "One of our military leaders," said a New York paper in the fall of 1865, "is now in charge of a machine for a patent pumping; another is building a railway through the oil country; one of the first soldiers of the Army of the Potomac is in the pistol business; another keeps a retail grocery store, while one of Sherman's most trusted lieutenants is a claim agent. One major-general prints a weekly paper in Baltimore. These starred and battered gentlemen go down from the command of colonels to become agents and partners and dealers, perhaps with the orderly who stood before their tents, or the private who held their stirrups."

These, then, were the outlets into which the returning legions flowed. That they disappeared so promptly and quietly was due primarily to the manliness of the men themselves, their sturdy independence, their unconsciousness of their own deserts, their healthy desire for work. But there was another factor in their assimilation which should not be forgotten. It never could have taken place without the co-operation of the people at home. It was they who had by gigantic sacrifice furnished the money for the war. It was their energy which had, at the same time, developed the west, increased imports, opened new industries. It was they who foresaw the danger in the floods of men which the disbanding of the volunteers would cause, and prepared for them, opening to them their old positions, calling them to new enterprises. It was they who said to every civilian, You must step aside until the soldier is served; to the soldier, You must work, and here is a place. The citizens of the north deserve, indeed, as much credit for the rapid assimilation of the volunteer army in 1865 as the war department for its orderly disbandment.

Manliness, vigor, foresight, efficiency explain the success of the gigantic undertaking, but behind these great qualities—their motive power—was the hallowing flood of solemn and tender emotions which swept over the country at the sight of returning soldiers. Men remembered them as they had gone forth—gay, fresh and youthful. They saw them now stern, bronzed, mature. Every one of these returning men recalled, too, others that had gone out with him, but would never return—recalled terrible days after great battles, defeats, slaughter, long waiting for victory. With the bitter memories came the deep thankfulness that now finally it was all over. There would be no more prisons, no more lists of dead and wounded. The war was over; the cause won. There was too great and too reverent thanksgiving in the north in 1865 for men to neglect the interests of the boys in blue.

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COINS AND FACES ON THEM

Features of Rulers Abroad, Here the Emblem of Liberty.

Coins of most of the nations bear upon them the faces of their rulers. In the United States each coin has an emblem of Liberty.

The first coins struck after the formation of the federal union bore the face of George Washington. General Washington disapproved of the custom and it was dropped. It has never been revived.

Portraits of prominent Americans appear upon postage stamps, internal revenue stamps and paper money, but never on coins. And it has been the custom to use no portraits of living men even on the currency and the stamps.

In England as soon as King Edward succeeded Queen Victoria the queen's face gave way to that of Edward on all the coins and stamps in the British empire. The accession of a new ruler in most monarchies means an instant change in the designs of the coins.

But there is an exception to the rule of no portraits on American coins. The emblem of Liberty on the 1-cent coin is the goddess in an American Indian headdress, but the face shows no characteristics of the North American aborigine.

It is the face of a little girl, Sarah Longacre Keen, upon whose head was placed the feathered ornament of a Sioux Indian. Her father was an engraver and he placed his daughter's head on the coin.

Sarah Longacre Keen died in Philadelphia not long after having served thirty-five years as the secretary of her city's branch of the Methodist Women's Foreign Missionary society.

IOWA FARMS.

Have Proud Record of Not One Crop Failure in 50 Years.

Within the borders of Iowa is an area of more than 35 million acres, fully 95 per cent of which is arable land which may be made to produce something of value. No other state in the Union, says Farming, has so large a percentage of its domain available for agriculture.

This great body of fertile soil is divided into approximately 210,000 farms with an average of 155½ acres. Of the total number of farms 65 per cent are occupied by the owners and 35 per cent by renters.

Practically without exception all of these farms are devoted to the joint production of crops and live stock. This system of farm management tends to maintain the fertility of the soil, and it is a well known fact that the live stock farms of Iowa have apparently not as yet been reduced in productive capacity even in the smallest measure. Commercial fertilizers have not found a market in Iowa and not one farmer in a thousand here knows anything about the nature of these products.

From an agricultural point of view the most important feature of the climate of Iowa is that its maximum of rainfall comes in the crop season, April to September, inclusive. In the six crop months the average rainfall is 22.48 inches, or 71 per cent of the annual total, and in the four most critical months, May 1 to September 1, the average for the state is 16.29 inches, or 51 per cent.

Although there are fluctuations in the amount of rainfall in the crop season the records of the past half century show that there has never been a crop failure and fairly good crops have been produced in the driest or wettest seasons.

An English Tourist in Paris.

A young fellow from the north of England, the unfortunate possessor of a rather treacherous memory, went to spend a holiday in Paris, writes a correspondent of the Tatler. With a little difficulty he sought out a hotel, and anxious to make the best of his time he sallied forth the next morning to have a look at the boulevards. Having spent a few hours there he would return to his quarters. But to get to the boulevards and then get back to the hotel he soon found were very different things, for, to add to his great annoyance, he had utterly forgotten the name of the place where he had taken up his abode.

Further, a mere smattering of French was all he knew, and as every one he encountered appeared to have no knowledge of English, the difficulty of explaining himself seemed insurmountable. At last, to his great joy, he stumbled across a fellow-countryman, who, after a little conversation, suggested an ingenious escape from his dilemma.

"By the way," said he, "did you send to your people in England any intimation of your safe arrival last evening?"

"Of course I did," was the ready reply. "I wrote to my folk at once, as I promised my father I would."

"Then don't you think," remarked the quick-witted Englishman, "that it would be a good idea to wire home and ask them, if they have received your letter, to let you know your address in Paris?"

Absurd though it seemed at first, it was the only thing to be done, and luckily his letter had been written on hotel paper. He waited patiently in the telegraph office until he received the welcome intelligence which sent him on his way rejoicing.

Underground Railroad for Japan.

There is to be an underground railway across busy, crowded Tokyo. The distance is to be 12 miles and the cost of construction will not be less than $625,000 a mile. The railway company will have $37,500,000 capital. A uniform fare of 2½ cents will produce a dividend of 8 per cent. for the shareholders. The Electric Traction company, of Tokyo, plans to add 60 miles to its system.

TONIO
SON OF THE SIERRAS

A Story of the Apache War

By GENERAL CHARLES KING

CHAPTER X.

The night had gone by without alarm. No further signals were seen. No runners came in. Poor Mrs. Bennett, under the influence of some soothing medicine, had fallen asleep. The doctor, coming in late from a visit to the hospital, found Harris still wakeful, but not so feverish, and 'Tonio, worn and wearied, stretched on a Navajo blanket, seemed sleeping soundly on the side piazza, just without the door. The general and Willett had sat and smoked, with an occasional toddy, until after the midnight call of the sentries, the former still expectant of the return of Sanchez; the latter pondering in mind certain theories of Wickham as to the Apache situation, to which at first he had paid little heed. If Wickham were right, then Sanchez might never have reached Prescott. If so, the general need never have to amend that report.

And that the matter troubled Archer more than a little Willett was not too pleased to see. Moreover, it was evident that not only Bentley, the surgeon, but Strong, the young adjutant, Bucketts, the veteran cavalry subaltern doing duty as post quartermaster, and the three company officers of Archer's regiment stationed at Almy—all were determined to consider Harris decidedly in the light of the hero of the recent episode. It was a matter Willett would not discuss with them, nor, when they somewhat pointedly referred to Harris and his part in the affair, was it Willett's policy to say aught in deprecation. As "the representative of the commanding general" temporarily at the post, and observing the condition of affairs, it was his proper function to give all men his ear and none his tongue, to hear everything and say nothing. But the adjutant knew, and had not been able to keep entirely to himself, the fact that Sanchez was the bearer of a report adverse to Lieutenant Harris—that no modification thereof had been prepared—even after Harris was brought in dangerously wounded, the result of his daring effort to rescue an unfortunate woman from a fearful fate. The adjutant had gone so far as to hint to that much-loved lieutenant-colonel of infantry, Brevet Brigadier-General Archer, that he should be glad to write at his dictation a report setting Harris right, as surely as the other had set him wrong, and for the first time Strong found his commanding officer petulant and testy. It was exactly what Archer himself thought it his duty to do, yet he was annoyed that any one else should think so. Moreover, he had taken counsel with Willett, and Willett had said that he would be the last man to deny a classmate and comrade any honor justly his due, nor would he stand in the way of General Archer's writing anything he saw fit, but, as the officer present on the spot and cognizant of all the circumstances connected with Harris' going, he had yet a report to make to the department commander.

"Frankly, general," said he, "I do not wish to say what I know unless I have to—and your changing your report might make it necessary."

This had occurred the night before 'Tonio's coming, and now, in the silence of midnight, as the two sat smoking on the veranda, while Lilian lay in her little white room listening in wordless rapture, in sweet unrest, to the murmurous sound of the deep voice that had enthralled her senses, while Mrs. Archer, wife and mother, slept the sleep of the just and the wearied, the old general turned again to that subject that weighed so heavily on his heart and soul.

"By heaven, Willett," he said, "here it is midnight and no Sanchez. If he isn't in by mail time tomorrow I'll have to send a party—or else a courier—to Prescott."

"Does the mail usually reach you Sunday, sir?"

"Hasn't failed once since my coming! They send it by way of McDowell, over on the Verde. If Sanchez isn't here, or the mail either, I'll know that 'Tonio was right, that we're hemmed in, and that they have killed our messengers. And they are expecting to hear from me at headquarters, and probably wondering at my silence. Another thing to be explained."

"Another?" said Willett.

"Another. Of course I must straighten out that matter about Harris. I own I sent it under wrong impressions. I thought at first he had ignored my authority, but that was unjust. The more I think of it, the more I blame myself."

"Then—how you must blame me!"

"Well—no! You doubtless feel that he did ignore you and your authority, though I own it wasn't my intention that you should assume command over him. You are both young and you perhaps judge more sharply than I, but I've learned to know the fallibility of human judgment. I've suffered too much from it myself, and the fact stares me in the face that Harris knew just what ought to be done, and went and did it. He rescued that poor creature at the risk of his life, and he—deserves the credit of it."

Willett was silent a moment. He seemed reluctant to speak. Finally and slowly he said:

"General Archer, it is an ungracious thing to pull down another man's reputation, especially when, as in this case, Harris and I are classmates and I, at least, am his friend. And, therefore, I still prefer to say nothing. I was in hopes that Captain Stannard and his fellows might be back by this time, with the Bennett boys for one thing, and with—the truth for another."

"What truth?" demanded Archer.

"The real truth—as I look upon it—the real credit of that rescue, you will find, sir, belongs to Stannard and his troop, with such little aid as they may have received from those who advised and guided them—the scouts. But for Stannard the hostiles would have gotten away, not only with Mrs. Bennett, but with Harris. Harris made a hair-brained attempt to rescue her single-handed. He only succeeded in running his own neck into a noose. Your wisdom, and God's mercy, sent Stannard just in the nick of time, and there's the whole situation in a nutshell."

For a moment Archer was silent. Who does not like to hear praise of his wisdom, especially when self-inclined to doubt it?

"But the doctor tells me Harris had the Indians on the run before ever Stannard was sighted—that he and his handful of scouts alone attacked, defeated and drove them, that his scouts were chasing them and were mistaken themselves for hostiles, and were fired at by Stannard's men at long range."

"Yes," said Willet, with calm deliberation. "That is just the story I should expect Harris to tell."

And sore at heart, and far from satisfied, the general suggested a nightcap, and Willett presently left him, though not, as it subsequently transpired, for the adjutant's quarters and for bed. It was late the following day before his next appearance near the Archers.

Sunday morning had come, as peaceful and serene as any that ever broke on New England village, and Sunday noon, hot and still, and many an hour since early sun up anxious eyes had scanned the old McDowell trail, visible in places many a mile before it disappeared among the foothills of the Mazatzal, but not a whiff of dust rewarded the eager watchers.

Archer's binocular hung at the southwest pillar of the porch, and another swung at the northward veranda of the old log hospital. The road to Dead Man's Canon wound along the west bank of the stream, sometimes fording it for a short cut, and that road, the one by which Sanchez should come, was watched wellnigh as closely as the other. Nothing up to luncheon time had been seen or heard of human being moving without the limits of the post; nothing by Lilian Archer of her gallant of the night before.

In times of such anxiety men gather and compare notes. The guard had been strengthened during the night, and its members sat long in the moonlight, chatting in low tones. The officer of the day, making the rounds toward two o'clock, noted that the lights were still burning at the store, and, sauntering thither, found a game going on in the common room—Dago seeking solace from his sorrows in limited monte with three or four employes and packers, while in the officers' room was still another, with only one officer present and participating. To Captain Bonner's surprise Lieutenant Willett, aide-de-camp, was "sitting in" with Bill Craney, the trader, Craney's brother-in-law and partner, Mr. Watts, Craney's bookkeeper, Mr. Case, a man of fair education and infirm character, who had never, it was said, succeeded in holding any other position as long as six months. Here, as Craney admitted, he hadn't enough to occupy him three weeks out of four, and, so long as he could tend to that much, he was welcome to "tank up" when he pleased. That clerk had been a gentleman, he said, and behaved himself like one now, even when he was drunk. The officers treated him with much consideration, but to no liquor. Willett, knowing nothing of his past, had been doing the opposite, and Mr. Case's monthly spree was apparently starting four days ahead of time. Moreover, Mr. Case seemed inspired by some further agent, for though unobtrusive, almost as ever, he was possessed with a strange, feverish impulse to pit himself against Willett, and almost to ignore all others in the game. A fifth player was a stranded prospector whom Craney knew, and presumably vouched for. Luck must have been going Willett's way in violation of the adage, at the time of Bonner's entrance, for the table in front of him was stacked high with chips, and four men of the five were apparently getting excited.

Bonner seldom played anything stronger than casino and cribbage, nor did he often waste an hour, night or day, in the card room. This night, however, he was wakeful, and had seen that which even made him a trifle nervous. He had visited every sentry post, finding his men alert and vigilant. 'Tonio's words had already been communicated to the guard, and self-preservation alone prompted every man to keep a sharp lookout. Bonner had noted as he stepped out on the side porch of his quarters, where hung the big earthen olla in its swathing bands, that Tonio lay, apparently sound asleep, at the side door of the doctor's quarters, and Bonner found himself pondering over the undoubted devotion of this silent, lonely son of the desert to the young soldier lying wounded within. Bonner left him as he found him. 'Tonio had not stirred. Barely twenty minutes thereafter, as he finished examination of the two sentries on the north front, and came down along the bank at the rear of the officers' quarters, he found Number Five, a Civil War veteran and, therefore, not easily excited, kneeling at the edge, with his rifle at "ready," gazing steadily toward a clump of willows at the stream bed, some five hundred feet away, listening so intently that the officer halted, rather than mortify him by coming on his post unchallenged. The brilliant moonlight made surrounding objects almost as light as day, and Bonner could see nothing unusual or unfamiliar along the sandy flat to the east. So, finally, he struck his scabbard against a rock by way of attracting Number Five's attention, and instantly the challenge came.

"What was the matter, Five?" asked Bonner, after being advanced and recognized, and the answer threw little light upon the subject.

"I wish I knew, sir, but there was some one—crying—down there in the bush—not five minutes ago."

"Crying! You're crazy, Kerrigan!"

"That's what I said, sir, when first I heard it, but—whist now!"

Both men bent their ears—the veteran sentry, the veteran company commander. Both had spent years in service, in the south in the war days, in the west ever since, and neither was easily alarmed.

As sure as they stood there somebody was sobbing—a low, heart-breaking, half-stifled sound, down there somewhere among the willows, that for two hundred yards, at least, lined the stream. "Come with me," said the captain instantly, and together the two went plunging down the sandy slope and out over the flats beneath, and into the shadows at the brink, and up and down the low bank between the fords, and not a living being could they find.

"What first caught your ear?" asked Bonner, as together, finally, they came plodding back.

"Sure, I heard the captain out on his side porch for a drink at the olla, sir, and saw him step over and look at the doctor's place before starting for the guard-house, and I knew he'd be around this way and was thinking to meet him up yonder where Number Four is, when I hear Six down here whistling to me, and when I went Six said as how the dogs way over at the store was barking a lot, and he said had I seen or heard anything in the willows—he's that young fellow that 'listed back at Wickenburg after the stage holdup—and while he was talkin' he grabbed me and said, 'Listen! There's Indians out on the bluff!' I heard 'em singing.' I told him he was scared, but when I came back along the bank I could have sworn I saw something go flashing into the willows from this side, an' then came the cryin', and then you, sir."

Bonner turned straightway to his own quarters, to the side porch at the doctor's—and 'Tonio was gone. Peering within the open doorway, he saw the attendant nodding in his chair by the little table where dimly burned the nightlamp, close to the cot where Harris lay in feverish slumber. Next, the captain started for the post of Number Six, near the southeast corner of the rectangle, and there was the corporal and the relief, just marching away with "the young feller that 'listed in Wickenburg." A new sentry, another old soldier, had taken his place. There was nothing to do but tell him to keep a sharp lookout and report anything strange he saw or heard, particularly to be on the lookout for 'Tonio. Then he pushed on after the relief, and then, catching sight of the lights at the trader's, strode briskly over there and stopped a few minutes, asking himself should he tell Willett what had been heard, and incidentally to watch the game. Willett, however, was engrossed. His eyes were dilated and his cheeks were flushed, albeit his demeanor was almost affectedly cool and nonchalant, and Bonner had not been there five minutes before a queer thing happened. Willett, playing in remarkable luck, had raised heavily before the draw. Case, with unsteady hand, had shoved forward an equal stack. The prospector and Craney shook their heads and dropped out. Only three were playing when Willett, dealing, helped the cards according to their demands, and for himself "stood pat." It was too much for the brother-in-law, but the bookkeeper, who had been playing mainly against Willett, and apparently foolishly, now just as foolishly bet his little stack, for without a second's hesitation Willett raised him seventy-five dollars. It was a play calculated to drive out a small-salaried clerk. It was neither a generous nor a gentleman's play. It was, moreover, the highest play yet seen at Almy, where men were of only moderate means. Even Craney looked troubled, and Watts and the prospector exchanged murmured remonstrance. Then all were amazed when Case drew forth a flat wallet from an inner pocket, tossed it on the table, and simply said, "See—and raise you."

Now there was audible word of warning. Watts looked as though he wished to interpose, but was checked instantly by Case himself. "Been saving that for—funer'l expenses," said he doggedly, "but I'm backin' this hand for double what's in that."

Craney lifted the wallet, shook it, and three fifty-dollar bills fluttered out upon the table. Willett looked steadily at Case one moment before he spoke:

"Isn't this a trifle high for a gentleman's game?" said he.

"That's what they said at Vancouver, two years ago, when you bluffed out that young banker's son."

Willett half rose from his chair. "I thought I'd seen your face before," said he.

"What I want to know," said the bookkeeper instantly, all deference to rank or station vanished from tone and manner, "is, do you see my raise now?"

There was a moment's silence, during which no man present seemed to breathe. Then slowly Willett spoke:

"No, a straight isn't worth it." Whereupon there was a moment of embarrassed silence as the stakes were swept across the blanket-covered table, then a guffaw of rejoiceful mirth from the prospector. Case, as though carelessly, threw down his cards, face upwards, and there was not so much as a single pair.

"The drinks are on me, oh, yes," said he, "but the joke's on the lieutenant."

Yet when Bonner left, five minutes later, and the game was again going on, there was no mirth in it. Nor was there mirth when the sun came peeping over the eastward range this cloudless Sabbath morning, shaming the bleary night lights at the store—the bleary eyes at the table. Bonner found them at it still an hour after reveille, and ventured to lay a hand on Willett's shoulder. "Can I speak with you a moment?" he said.

Willett rose unsteadily, but with dignity unshaken by change of fortune. He had lost as heavily, by this time, as earlier he had won.

"May I be pardoned for suggesting that you would be wise to get out of this and—a few hours' sleep The general is up and worried. 'Tonio is gone!"

CHAPTER XI.

The fact that the post was cut off from the rest of the world, that neither runner from the field columns, courier from Prescott, nor mail rider from McDowell had succeeded in getting in, while 'Tonio

tell about Harris, by whose bedside she had been sitting and reading for nearly two hours. Mrs. Archer welcomed the news. The doctor had promised to let her know as soon as he considered it wise for her to go, and the general was so anxious and disturbed on Mr. Harris' account. It so happened that the general, with a small escort, had ridden over to search the valley with glasses from the peak, and then the first thing Mrs. Stannard said was, "I thought that Mr. Willett might have been glad to go with the general."

"And did he not?" asked Mrs. Archer, after one quick glance at Lilian's averted eyes.

"Why, no," and now Mrs. Stannard hesitated; "I saw, at least I think I saw him coming up from the river a little while ago. He may have been following 'Tonio's trail, you know. It was easy enough in the sand, they said, but once it reached the rocks along the stream bed they lost it." Then wisely Mrs. Stannard changed the subject.

But if she and they knew not where and how Willett had spent the night and hours of the day, they and Harris, by this time were the only ones at Almy in such ignorance. Moreover, Almy was having a lot of fun out of it. No one had ever heard of Case's playing before in all the time he had silently, unobstrusively, gone about his daily doings at the post. Three weeks out of four he sat over the books and accounts, or some writting of his own, saying nothing to anybody unless addressed, then answering civilly, but in few words. The other week, just as quietly and unobtrusively, he was apt to be busy with his bottle, sometimes in the solitude of his little room, sometimes wandering by night down along the stream, sometimes stealing out to the herds, petting and crooning to the horses, sometimes slyly tendering the herd guard a drink, and always accompanied by a pack of the hounds, for by them he was held in reverence and esteem. He never accusted anybody, never even complained when a godless brace of soldier roughs robbed him of his bottle as he lay half-dozing to the lullaby of the babbling stream. He simply meandered a mile and got another.

From this plane of inoffensive obscurity Case had sprung in one night to fame, and, almost, to fortune. A single field had turned the chance of war, and the placid Sunday found him the most talked of man at the post. Rumor had it that he had quit five hundred dollars ahead of the game, and the most conservative estimate could not reduce it more than half. For the first time Camp Almy awoke to the conclusion that an experienced gambler was in their midst—one who had spared the soldier and his scanty pay that he might feed fat, eventually on the officer. Rumor had it that Case's trunk contained a roulette wheel and faro "layout." In fine, long before orderly call at noon, in the whimsical humor of the garrison, he was no longer Case, the bookkeeper, but "Book, the Case Keeper," and every frontiersman, civil or military, in those days knew what that meant.

And even as they exalted Case, who toward afternoon had disappeared from public gaze, refusing to be lionized, so would they have abased Willett, who likewise had concealed himself, on the plea of needed sleep, yet had done but little sleeping. Willett was haunted by a memory, and not pleasantly. The fact that he had lost over a month's pay troubled him less by far than that he had lost repute. He had suffered much in pocket, but more in prestige. He had been a successful player in the Columbia country, too much so for the good of scores of comrades, but especially himself. He could have found it in his heart to throttle that guffawing clown, whose rude bellows of rejoicing over Case's brilliant bluff and his own defeat, had brought even the dago and his fellows in staring wondement to the open door. He would have pledged another month's pay could he have throttled the story he knew now would be going the rounds. He was even more humiliated—far more—than they knew. They all would have shouted had they seen the hand he laid down, but he had striven to carry it off jocosely, to say he had only been bluffing, and was very properly caught at his own game. Oh, he had shown a game, sportsmanlike front, and had striven to pass it all off as a matter that worried him not in the least, but Craney, clear-headed, believed otherwise, and Case, muddle-headed as he was by noon, knew better, and had his reasons for knowing—reasons as potent as were those that moved him wholly to ignore Willett's half-proffered hand.

Case had nothing in particular to do all day, and could sleep if so minded. Willett, not knowing what moment he might be called upon to take active part in stirring service, should sleep, and so prepare himself, yet could not. Case's personality, and Case's one reference to Vancouver, two years previous, haunted and vexed him sorely. Where and under what circumstances had he seen the man? Only for three weeks had he been at the fine old post reference to, while a big court-martial was there in session, and he, with other subalterns, had come as witnesses. There had been dinners and dancing and fun and flirtation, both at the post and in Portland. There had been card playing in which he was easy winner, and not a little of his winnings had gone for wine. There had been foolish things said in pink little ears, and even written in silly missives that now he would have been glad to recall, but—but no harm to him as yet had come from them. There had been a girl whom he had never seen before nor since that visit, nor wanted to see again, nor hear from, yet from her he had heard, and more than ance—piteous, imploring little letters they were. But, heavens! he was busy hunting Indians when they began to come, and then they had ceased to find him, rather to his relief, but none of these episodes or epistles in any way included Case, yet somewhere he had seen him, somewhere he had heard his voice, and somewhere Case had marked his method of play. Case said Vancouver, but thought two or three steep games had there or thereabouts occurred—games in which his soldier comrades had withdrawn as too big for them—he, with his luck and brilliancy, had dared to pursue to the end and came out envied as a winner. And still this did not seem to point to Case.

Not two hours' sleep did Willett get that Sunday morning. He was awake, hot, feverish, and athirst at noon, craving ice, which could be seen in the mountains only a day's march away, but had never yet been made to last through the homeward journey. Craney brought hi ma cool and dripping canteen and some acetic acid, the best he could do, and had proffered bottled beer, cooled in the big olla and retailed at fifty cents, but Willett sought information rather than sleep, and indirectly inquired as to Case's antecedents. Inferentially, he wished Craney to understand that he believed Case to be a professional, and Craney blamable for permitting him to play. Craney saw the move and checkmated at once. "Case has had dozens of chances to play—dozens of 'em—since I brought him here from Prescott, and never before has he sat into anything bigger'n a dollar limit. He never would play in the other room. He came out as quartermaster's clerk, nearly two years ago. With whom? Why, Major Ballard brought him out and had to turn him loose for drinking. No, Ballard was never at Vancouver. Then my bookkeeper got shot in a pay-day row and left the books in a muddle. I had to hire Case to come and balance them—best accountant and bookkeeper I ever had—square to the marrow, though he wants one week off a month, and is absolutely stalwart t'other three, but he will not talk of his past. Ballard told me he came with tiptop letters from officers of rank in San Francisco, who said he was incorruptible, even when he drank, whereas my clerk, who had been a model of sobriety, robbed right and left. Case has gone off now, somewhere down among the willows, I reckon. He'll be drunk for three days, sobering three days, and straight the seventh. If you hadn't started him last night he'd be sober now. And if you hadn't come into it that family game would have stopped at one, with nobody the worse nor wiser. You said you had no use for a dollar limit game."

There was no comfort, therefore, in Craney's visit. Willett took another cool bath, dressed about two, and being shown the path Case generally followed, sauntered away, quite as though he had nothing on his mind, and was presently lost beyond that same willowy screen. He at that time, at least, was not thinking of 'Tonio and the lost trail.

At five the general, with Strong and Bonner, could be made out four miles away, riding back from the peak. "I'll go a moment and inquire for Mr. Harris," said Mrs. Archer, "and ask the doctor when we may visit him." So, leaving Lilian with Mrs. Stannard, and intending to be gone but a few minutes, the gentle, anxious-hearted woman, sunshade in hand, went forth from the shelter of the low veranda into the slanting, uncloudd rays, and presently tapped lightly at the doctor's open door. There was no answer, yet from somewhere within came sound of masculine voices. Entering the dark hall, she tapped again at the entrance to the doctor's sitting room, or den. A Navajo blanket hung like a portiere across the open space, for door there was none, and, as no one came in answer to her modest signal, she ventured to push the curtain a bit to one side and peer within. The room was but dimly lighted, all windows but one on the north side being heavily draped. The doctor's reclining chair and reading table, the latter littered with books, pamphlets and pipes, were visible through a reminiscent haze of not too fragrant tobacco smoke, for the old predominated over the new. A rude sideboard stood over against her, between the northward windows, and thereon was stationed a demijohn of goodly proportions, with outlying pickets in the way of glasses. Bentley himself, though one of the old school, was an abstemious man, and therefore enabled to have at all times a supply of reliable stimulant for such of his callers as were of opposite faith. That some of that ilk had recently favored him was presumptively evident, no more by the sideboard display than by the sound of voices from an inner room, where two or three were uplifted in discussion, and neither was the doctor's.

Now, Mrs. Archer much wished to see young Harris, to assure him of their deep interest in his welfare, of their desire to be of service to him, and their reason for not earlier intruding. Gentle and unselfish though she was, there was distinct sense of chagrin that Mrs. Stannard, or any woman, should have anticipated her coming. The doctor had promised to say just how soon he could approve her seeing his patient, and it was the doctor's fault she had come no sooner. Not until days thereafter did she know that Harris had asked for Mrs. Stannard. Not for even a Christmas home-going would Mrs. Stannard have let her know it—but Mrs. Stannard was a rare, rare woman.

But if the doctor thought it unwise that his patient should receive the visits of ministering angels such as she and they, what, said Mrs. Archer to her stupefied self, could Dr. Bentley mean by permitting the visits of such disturbers as these whose angering words came distinctly to her ears? She stood, half-dazed, unable for a moment to determine what to do—whether to enter at once—enter, and in the name of her husband, the commanding officer, enter emphatic protest against such exciting language at such a time, in such a presence—or whether to retire at once and hear no more of it. One voice, at the moment low and guarded, was that of a stranger—she had never heard it before. The other, however, she knew instantly as that of Harold Willett. No wonder she stood amazed, never doubting they were addressed to Harris, at the first words—Willett's words—to reach her ears!

"You are in no condition now to talk to a gentleman, and I refuse to listen. You came here to lie about me—to undermine me, and I know it, and the quicker you go—"

"I came here to speak God's truth and you know it!" came the instant answer, and in instant relief she knew it was not the voice of Harris. "As to undermining—it's to block your undermining another and a better man I've come! If that isn't enough for you—to block your doing here—what you did to that poor girl at Portland——"

But a rush and a scuffle, the sound of a blow, broke in upon the words, just as the attendant, affrighted, came running out, just as Dr. Bentley, astounded and indignant, came hurrying in. Mrs. Archer, in bewilderment, fell back into the sunshine, only presently to see Willett, flushed and furious, hasten forth from the rear door and turn straightway to the adjutant's quarters adjoining—only to be overtaken in a moment by the attendant, panting: "The doctor said would Mrs. Archer come back one minute, he'd like to speak with her." And Mrs. Archer turned again and went.

To Be Continued

The Club Man.

A Methodist missionary of Detroit was praising Wu Ting Fang, the former Chinese ambassador.

"Mr. Wu entertained me last winter at his country home," he said. "I asked him why he disapproved of the idea of sending Chinese commissioners to the various leading countries—America, Germany, France—to study modern government, and he said:

"'The only thing I am quite positive commissioners would learn is connoisseurship in French cooking, what wines to furnish with each course of a dinner and who are the world's best tailors, liquor merchants and cigar dealers.'

"In his amusing way he then said he had no high opinion of governmental commissions. He would be polite to them, but in a polite way, like the parlor maid, he would express for them some little contempt.

"A parlor maid, he went on, awoke her mistress in the middle of the night and whispered:

"'Oh, madame, there's a burglar downstairs.'

"'Nonsense,' said the lady; 'it's only my husband, ten to one, just getting home from the club.'

"'No, madame,' said the maid positively. 'It's a burglar, for he isn't stumbling over anything, nor swearing, nor falling down.'"

DA COWARD DAGOMAN.

I nevva see Estalian
Dat ees so scare', so coward man,
Like Malatesta, from Milan,
You bat my life, hees—w'at you call?—
Hees "cheeken-heart" eet ees so small
You no can find da theeng at all!
Eh? Don't you read een papers how
Som'body stab heem een da row
Dat happen lasta Frida' night;
Eh? No, he ees alive all right;
But now w'en he ees gattin' wal,
An' all poleese ees ask heem tal
Who ees dat man dat cut heem so,
He justa say: "I don'ta know."
Now, w'at you theenk sooch coward man
Like Malatesta from Milan?
I tal you w'at eet mak' me seeck—
Eh? Sure he know who do da treeck!
But he ees scare' for tal, my frand,
For dat he fear da Blacka Hand.
Eh? What? Of course ees true. I know,
Or else I would no tal you so.
Yes, I am sure, because I see
Data bada man from Seecily,
Dat leeve een jail mos' all hees life,
Giuseppe Galdi, pull hees knife
An' den, so lika cat, so queeck,
He mak' da jumpa—So!—an' steeck
Poor Malatesta deesa way!
Den—presto! he ees gon' an'—eh?
Why I don't tal dem w'at I see?
Me ta poleese? Escusa me!
You see, I jus' was gona say
So queeck da bad man run away—
An', too, my eyes ees poor at night—
You see, ees mebbe so I might
Be wrong 'bout Galdi. Sooch meestak'
Ees posseeble, you know, to mak'
Baysides, w'at for I care? You see,
Eet ees no beezaness for me.
Da man dat's cut he ees da best
To tal poleece for mak' arrest
But Malatesta, from Milan,
He eesa coward Dagoman;
Hees cheecken-heart eet ees so small
You no can find da theeng at all!

—Catholic Standard and Times.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE GREAT EMANCIPATOR'S CALL.

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 2 Is, "Moses Called to Deliver Israel," Ex. 3:1-14. The Golden Text Is, "And He Said, Certainly I Will Be With Thee," Ex. 3:12.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

An extraordinary fact about the success of many a great man is that he has gone very low before he began to rise; the tide seemed to run out to the limit before it turned. It would seem as if the final test of fitness to endure success is ability to hold on in the teeth of apparent failure. Thus, the great firm of Cadbury, in England, was on the verge of extinction before it commenced to rise; the Cadbury brothers had almost reached the point where they would be unable to pay twenty shillings on the pound to their creditors—a point beyond which they had nobly resolved not to go—and each of them had mastered some other calling in preparation for the failure which seemed inevitable, when suddenly the business began to return a profit. This experience is a familiar one to most business men, and it was true in the case of Moses.

As the American slang phrase has it, he was "down and out." From a pampered place in the palace, he had fallen into the lot of an obscure sheep herder away off in Midian. He had reached the stage of seemingly utter failure and loneliness, beyond which he could detect no gleams of success. At the time he was unable to reckon up the manner in which these new conditions were making for success. Yet, like his ancestors, Isaac and Jacob, he had found a shepherd's wife by the wellside; and the right sort of wife is one of the most important elements in any man's success. He had undergone the discipline of defeat and apparent failure. In this quiet sequestration he had been given opportunity to weigh all considerations calmly, to take a square look at himself, and to "take account of stock."

Where to Learn Lesson of Success.

The desert of meditation must have its place in every well-rounded life, as truly as the mart of activity. Moses had become learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians; he needed now the deeper wisdom of self-contemplation and of communion with God. Most of us would produce more if we were less busy. One of the evils of our day is that men and women are so frantically hurried over little things not worth while that they rarely produce any great work; we have hundreds of clever painters and scarcely a single great artist; an army of men and women who can write acceptably, but no great writers; musicians by the myriad, but no great singer or player or creator.

All the real effectiveness is being hurried out of us. We need to take time to be that which is worth while. The Lord is saying to us, as He said to Moses, and as Jesus said to His diciples, "Come ye apart and rest awhile." It is in the lonely places that we get the deepened vision into life which constitutes understanding. The career which has had its Egypt, and expects its Canaan, must also have its Midian.

An Investigator's Surprise.

There is a turn of a phrase in this Exodus narrative which stimulates thought: "When Jehovah saw that he (Moses) turned aside to see, God called unto him out of the midst of the bush." While about his every-day shepherd duties the son-in-law of Jethro had seen a bush burning, without being consumed. Instead of passing it by with a glance, Moses said, "I will turn aside now, and see this great sight."

There you have the mark of the unusual man. Every lot and calling is filled with wonders; but only the rare follower of that calling sees them. The number of men who return a puzzled shake of their heads, or a blank look, when someone projects a "why?" at them concerning those things with which they are most familiar, is really astonishing. Ten thousand men have gone down to the sea in ships without ever noticing the wonders of the deep which Frank Bullen, a common seaman, records in his "Cruise of the Cachalot." An unfailing stream of travelers and sightseers is ever in motion over the earth, but because those who not seeing eyes most of the world remains in ignorance concerning the wonders of the out-of-the-way places. An investigating turn of mind is not common; Moses had it, because he was not a common man.

Since it is ever to the inquiring spirit—"seek and ye shall find"—that God reveals His secrets. He imparted a great revelation to Moses that day. For in the burning bush was Jehovah Himself; Moses was not the last who set out to look into a natural phenomenon and found the great Source of nature himself. Indeed, no man can tell when he will come up with God Himself.

With Bared Feet.

Listen to the speech of men in the smoking-rooms of trains and steamships, or as they gather for rest at the noon hour, or as they congregate in store and club in the evenings; and the impression is likely to be formed in any thoughtful person's mind that civilized man is losing his sense of reverence. God, religion, the church, the ministry, the institutions and agencies of Christianity, the sacred relationships of life are treated lightly, if not scoffingly. After a rather unusual association with a diversity of men, in all sorts of places, I have regretfully come to the conclusion that the modern man is serious lacking in the spirit of reverence. How serious is this shortcoming, even an instant's thought will reveal. Reverence underlies all the fundamental human relations; it is a rock of foundation of society.

There is a far-reaching philosophy in the divine injunction to Moses to take off his sandals from his feet, for the ground on which he stood was holy. Except Moses had had that spirit of reverence he could not enter into any partnership with God. They who are closest to the mind of the Divine are the persons most filled with a sense of his awesome majesty and of their own unworthiness. Shallow spirits sometimes fall into the way of speaking as lightly of God as though he were a man in the next room; real intimacy with Him is ever pervaded by the spirit which cries "Holy! Holy! Holy!" The church as well as the world needs to learn the lesson of the burning bush, which is that, while God is never far from any one of us, he is always God, before whom the cherubim and seraphim veil their faces.

The American national hymn embodies the re-echoing phrase, "Our fathers' God." That is a fact about Jehovah which he delights to call to remembrance as an evidence of his trustworthiness. He reminded Moses of it at the bush; he was still the covenant-keeping God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob; changing times and changing conditions do not change him. He is "The same, yesterday and today and forever;" of God alone, and of no earthly friend can this be said.

Justice That Sleeps Not.

Because he is himself, God's justice is sure. That is written in his very nature. Moses, like his suffering brethren down in Egypt, had thought that all the powers of right and justice were blind to the oppression perpetuated by the Egyptians. His spirit must have cried, "How long, O Lord! how long!" But God's eye was not closed, nor his arm shortened; his clock is never too slow.

Many sufferers from the injustice of railroad discrimination had despaired of ever seeing the right come to pass; many of the victims of corporate greed and extortion—as in the case of the oil trust—went down to the grave hopeless and seemingly unavenged. All the while, though, God's day was marching on.

The atrocities on the Congo caused many to sweat blood, while Christian nations showed no signs of caring, before the stern voice of human duty was at last heard. Poor Korea still feels herself deserted to her fate of oppression and obliteration; but Christendom already shows signs of waking up to the truth. The opium curse had fastened itself on China for decades, and a seeming futile battle was waged against it by a small and heroic band; but now the victory seems to be in sight. God may seem to tarry, for his clock and man's do not seem to tick to the same measure, but surely and unfailingly God does vindicate his own truth.

To the gladdened ears of Moses, who knew himself only as an exile of patriotism, never dreaming that he was to become the emancipator of his people, came the tidings that God had regarded the sufferings of His people and now in the fullness of time meant to deliver them. To have done so earlier would have been to hinder their full discipline and training. With the promise of deliverance went also the promise of a new life in a goodly land.

Wonderful, almost beyond belief, had been the words heard by Moses concerning the deliverance of his people; now he is startled by the words which followed: "Come now, therefore, and I will send thee unto Pharaoh, that thou mayst bring forth my people, the children of Israel, out of Egypt." What! He—Moses—the fugitive—the humble shepherd? Incredible! The meek listener ventured to expostulate with Jehovah: "Who am I, that I should go untod Pharaoh and that I should bring forth the children of Israel out of Egypt?" This query was partly prompted by humanity and partly by fear.

It is as presumptuous to assume that you cannot do a task to which God has called you as it is to assume that you can do it when not called. Because, like Moses, so many Christians are unwilling to say "yes" to God the work of heaven on earth languishes. Everybody is ready to turn his guns of criticism upon whoever assumes a work of leadership or aggressiveness; instead, we should take to task those who have not the courage or the willingness to attempt great things for God. Moses was blameworthy in that he assumed to be a better judge of his qualifications than Jehovah; whereas it is forever true that "God's commands are God's enablings."

The shepherd of Midian was not in a position to see, as God saw, the apprenticeship he had been serving for the position of emancipator; it was because he was ready that he was called. The world is full of the Moses spirit; mourning over evils which we are not ready to pitch in and help remedy. Whenever any person is brought face to face with a great wrong needing righting, or a great service needing doing, his one clear duty is to discover how he can help right that wrong or how he can help meet that need. The greatness of a task is no reason for failing to attack it; success belongs to the great attempters.

As a warrant of authority and a pledge of success, Jehovah named his own preexistence. It was in the might and the name of the "I Am" that Moses was to present himself to the Israelites, and that name eternally spells victory.

WE GET IN OUR OWN WAY

English Girl Says We Do by Stopping to Look at Things.

An American who has been in England seven years and has now returned to this country finds that, while we go through the motions of hustling, we don't always get along as fast as we think we do.

An English girl in Chicago, he says in the Bellman, recently complained to her American friends that what troubled her most in American cities was the way in which people dawdled in the streets. She found herself continually blocked and unable to get along as fast as she was accustomed to walk at home.

Of course, the American friends familiar with witticisms about the slowness of an Englishman's movements thought she was joking, whereas she was entirely and quite intelligibly in earnest.

Americans in London seldom spend much time in the city, or business, section. They live and seek their pleasures in the West End or uptown, where every one is at leisure, and thereby they get an idea that the Britisher is a vastly more leisurely person than he is. If they lived for a while in the atmosphere of the city they would find it a good deal more like home.

It is not to be doubted that the average American moves his legs and arms faster than the average Briton. Perhaps the individual gets over a given number of yards of ground quicker, but I earnestly doubt whether the whole business community of any large American city travels five blocks as fast as does the population of the city in London.

The eye habituated to the street scenes of large European cities is less struck by the rapidity of movement on a crowded American street than by its disorderliness. Like the hare in the fable, Americans have an incurable habit when going at top speed of stopping to look at things. Almost any old thing will do.

The lack of policing of the wheeled traffic in American cities is, of course, proverbial; and the spirit of chaos (what a sight for European eyes is the pandemonium at Broadway and Canal street, for instance!) communicates itself in a measure to the sidewalks. You are all so intent on going on your own ways that you are forever standing in each other's.

Which, of course, reads peevishly. But it is the honest impression of one who returns to the United States after an absence long enough for the old things to seem new to him. I can understand that English girl's impatience. I have found myself wondering whether the busy American is really busier than the busy Britisher. I know Americans who are too busy to spend more than ten minutes at their lunch; once in their offices will put their feet up, tilt their chairs, swap stories and pick their teeth for the rest of the afternoon.

Green Sun of Egypt.

Perhaps it is the sun, and not the moon, that is made of green cheese. The appearance of a green light at sunset, like many other phenomena supposed to have only recently attracted attention, was noticed and commented upon by the ancient Egyptians and more particularly so because in the clear air of Egypt the tints of sunset are peculiarly distinct.

As the sun there descends nearer and nearer to the horizon, and is immensely enlarged and flaming, it suddenly becomes, for an instant, a brilliantly green color and immediately a series of green rays suffuses the sky in many directions, well nigh to the zenith. The same phenomenon appears at sunrise, but to a smaller extent. Sometimes, just as the last part of the sun's disk vanishes, its color changes from green to blue, and so also after it has disappeared the sky near the horizon often is green, while toward the zenith it is blue.

This was alluded to in Egyptian writings. Day was the emblem of life and night that of death, and the nocturnal sun, being identified with Osiris, thus rendered Osiris king of the dead. The setting sun was green, therefore Osiris, as the nocturnal deity of the dead, was painted green. The splendid coffins of the high priests of Ammon frequently depict the green sun and the funeral deities are all colored green.

There are innumerable instances in the Egyptian relics of representations relative to death being colored green. The practice undoubtedly arose from the green tints of sunrise and sunset. The green sun disk is referred to 5,000 years ago in Egypt. This is the earliest known human record of an astronomical phenomenon.—Chicago Tribune.

Dead Leaves for Fertilizing.

United States Consul Goldschmidt at Nantes furnishes some interesting facts concerning the value of dead leaves for fertilizing.

"A great part of the suburban population of this city," he writes, "is engaged in gardening, and especially in the cultivation of early vegetables. For many years the dead leaves which fall from the trees in the autumn have been gathered and employed as fertilizers, or to cover certain plants during the coldest winter months. Frequently these leaves are first used as bedding for cattle and horses, and the manure thus obtained is considered much richer than that of ordinary stable manure.

An examination of the fertilizing value of the dead leaves compared with that of ordinary manure shows the following results: 44 pounds of pear leaves, 80 pounds of poplar, 51 pounds of peach, 83 pounds of locust, 82 pounds of elm, and 174 pounds of vine, respectively, are equal in nitrogen to 100 pounds of manure.—The Village.

GUESS AGAIN, RITA.

—Do you know Rita?

—No? Neither do I.

—Rita, at any rate, writes.

—She is excited about the modern woman.

—She laments man's total lack of respect.

—She says we are impolite, and vulgar rather than smart.

—She alleges that love, poetry, chivalry and romance cannot flourish in cigaret smoke.

—Dear Rita, there are exceptions. Not all of us smoke. To come to facts, does your own mother?

—Besides, practically all the women of Spain smoke, and many charmers of other continental countries, and we hear of some pretty serious love cases over there.

—And then, dearest Rita, you are not logical. After stating that offspring is the one thing of which the modern feminine monster will have none, you assert that she is tainting the coming generation with her whisky and soda atmosphere.

AMERICAN COLLEGE SONGS

"Old Nassau" Pronounced the Finest of All.

President Hadley of Yale has lately been making some remarks on the subject of college songs, discussing it in a spirit of entire detachment.

"Princeton," said he, "has the finest of all college song in 'Old Nassau.'"

This opinion we believe to be thoroughly sound, says the Bookman. In the first place, "Old Nassau," belongs distinctively to Princeton; and in the second place, it has a fine, embattled swing about it which few other college songs possess.

No matter what one's own academic antecedents may have been, he cannot witness unmoved the sight of a thousand Princeton men, massed together on a football field at the moment when their side is losing, and all as one man uncovering while they thunder out undaunted the strains of "Old Nassau."

There is something in it which suggests the old Covenanter spirit, something that will not yield, but will face disaster with an almost triumphant courage.

But President Hadley was scarcely just when he went on to say: "Yale has no good college songs. Perhaps 'Amici' and 'Down the Field' are the best of them."

This is not very discriminating. "Amici" is, to be sure, a fine old song, of which the words appeal strongly to the sentiment of solidarity which American undergraduates once possessed; but it is not peculiarly Yalensian. The music is that of the old ballad, "Annie Lisle," and, fitted to other words it has been taken over bodily by Cornell men as their one special college song.

As for "Down the Field," the preliminary part of it has no swing whatever. The march itself is brisk and stirring, but it is meant for instrumental and not vocal rendering. It is fine when played by a good band, but thin and flat when sung without accompaniment. It has none of those rich chords and full, deep harmonies which ought to characterize the rallying song of a great university.

We wonder why President Hadley overlooked "For God, for Country and for Yale." To be sure, its composer stole some bars from "Die Wacht am Rhein," yet there is enough in it that is individual to make it Yale's, and Yale's alone.

The, ilit and devilmaycare abandon of "Boola" are Yale to the very core.

President Hadley's alma mater might claim a great deal more for herself than the possession of one or two spirited songs. She has, in fact, given to all her sister institutions a sheaf of melodies which have now become common property, but which were first sung by Yale men on the fence at evening time.

"Upidee," "The Bulldog," "The Son of a Gambolier," "Good Night, Ladies," and all the best of the old-timers came out of Yale, though now they belong to any one and every one. Yale minstreisy, like Yale slang, has always been original and catchy.

It is Harvard which ought to deplore its sterility in the field of song. "Fair Harvard" has the unfortunate distinction of being the most lack-adaisical of all the college lieder.

As is well known, its music is the old Irish melody to which Thomas Moore wrote the verses beginning, "Believe me, if all those endearing young charms," and it was immensely popular in the days of the sentimental ballad; but its quaverings suggest the unsteady voice of a lovesick girl; and that Harvard men should feel any inspiration when they whine it out is to us quite inconceivable.

Columbia was fortunate enough to get some very spirited words in its chosen song, "Stand, Columbia," but it was not so fortunate when it fitted them to Hadyn's "Gott Erhalte Franz den Kaiser"—the Austrian national air—because this had already been once conveyed by the hymnologists, who dubbed it "Austria." As such it has been sung for several generations in the churches with words written by John Newton and beginning, "Glorious things of Thee are spoken."

Hence, when "Stand, Columbia" is sung, though the music is superb, everybody knows that it is not Columbia's. The music of few college songs, of course, originated in the colleges that sing them; yet most of them have sources so remote as to have been forgotten—which is decidedly an advantage.

Thus, Columbia has one song which really belongs to it, in "Sans Souci." The air is German, but it was practically new to everyone when its present words were written for it; and, therefore, no other university can claim it now.

DECEPTIVE MILK.

Failure of Cream to Rise No Sign of Poorness.

Milk on which cream failed to rise in a night has been condemned by a careful housekeeper, but on analysis proved to contain as much cream as milk from another dealer on which a thick layer formed. The former was a specimen of "homogenized milk," now produced by forcing the liquid at high pressure through fine jets, thus breaking the globules.

Milk is essentially an emulsion of 3 1-2 per cent of fat in 88 1-2 per cent of water, with casein and other substances that have little to do with the separation of the fat as cream. The fat globules vary greatly in size—from 2504 to 15,875 being required to make a row an inch long and it has been shown that, while the largest rise at a rate of a little more than half an inch an hour, the smallest ascend 50 times more slowly.

In the "homogenized milk" the particles, usually not larger than 1-25,000 of an inch in diameter, are too fine to reach the surface at all under usual conditions.

Would Make a Clean Sweep.

When the White River branch of the Missouri Pacific railroad was completed, the first regular scheduled train was widely advertised throughout the country which it traversed. Natives came for miles around and the day had been proclaimed by the town officials as one of "Cause for jollification, learning and also a barbecue." The heretofore inland town had turned out every man, woman and child within its borders, and the small station, with its curious attractiveness and narrow capacities, was overflowing. One elderly man and the "old woman" had traveled many miles to see this, their first railway train. Being skeptical at venturing too near the depot platform while the much-advertised "Ozark Limited" was speeding its mightiest over the new roadbed, they had sought safety on the highest hill near by, where their position afforded an excellent view. All of a sudden the train came crashing around the closest curve, panting, snorting and puffing, and the whistle, bell and steam cocks were sending forth their weird sounds that brought fear to all who heard. Within a second it had passed the station and was hidden from view around the hill, leaving only a streak of smoke, dust and flying papers in its patch. The pair on the farthest hill were amazed, bewildered and dumbfounded. Turning to the old man the woman asked: "Well, dad, what do you think of her?" "Well, mother, that's a blasted good invention s' long as she comes through here head fo'most," replied the old man, "but," he added, "if she ever comes through sideways it'll sweep the hull durn country."—Judge's Library.

In After Years.

"They say," remarked Mrs. Biffkins, "that love is blind."

"Of course it is," growled her husband.

"How do you know?" queried Mrs. B.

"Well, if it wasn't," answered the disgruntled freight payer of the combine, "you would probably be an old maid with corkscrew curls at the present writing."—Chicago News.

WILLIAM SHARP

And His Hypnotic Influence Over the Editors.

In keeping with this mental restlessness, Sharp was an insatiable wanderer. No sooner did he reach London than he was intriguing to be off again. Some of his devices in order to get work done and to equip these abrupt expeditions, were as absurd as anything told by Henri Murger. Thanks to his large and imposing presence, his sanguine air, his rosy faith in himself, he had a way of overwhelming editors that was beyond anything, I believe, ever heard of in London, before or since.

On one occasion he had arranged with a friend to start for Algiers. He needed £50 for tickets and outfit; he had spent his last subsidy. Walking down Fleet street and excogitating on this awkward predicament, he stepped, on the spur of the moment, into an editor's office and decided to propose a serial romance. He invented a sensational plot as he sat in the anteroom, stated it in set terms when he entered and promised the larger part of the story within ten days. By writing night and day he delivered his promised copy, had his check, and before a fortnight had gone, he was on his way.

Still more wonderful, he once went into a publisher's office and gave so alluring an account of a long-meditated book that the publisher gave him a check for £100, although he had not written a word of it. This, too, while he was known only as an occasional reviewer and while his name had no particular market value. The book in question, it is right to add, fully justified in the end the publisher's intrepidity.

These things illustrate his temperament. He was a romanticist, an illusionist. He did not see the places or men and women as they were; he did not care to see them so; but he had quite peculiar powers of assimilating to himself foreign associations—the ideas, the colors, the current allusions, of foreign worlds. In Italy he became an Italian in spirit; in Algiers, an Arab. On his first visit to Sicily he could not be happy because of the sense of bloodshed and warfare associated with the scenes amid which he was staying; he saw bloodstains on the earth, on every leaf and flower.

I saw my friend the last time a day or two before his last journey to Sicily. It was a brilliant autumn morning, and the September sun flooded his room. He told me, referring to his doctor's last ominous report, that he believed one could defy even fatal disease if one "saturated one's self with sunshine. So," he added, "I am going to Taormina—to the land of the sun, hoping to get fresh energy; for I have still a great deal to do." As he said it he looked joyously out of the window at the yellowing plane trees and the London street.

Not long before this visit he had talked almost as light heartedly about his virtual sentence of death. For himself, it did not seem to matter; but for others—there was the wrench. "I have lived my life, and death is only a gate"—this was the effect of his philosophy.

The gate shut on one of the most vital spirits and one of the most imaginative men of our time at the death of William Sharp. I have called him a great illustionist, and it may be thought that "Fiona Macleod" was the greatest of his illusions; but she was real, and very real, to him. He wrote her letters every birthday, and I remember going with him once to buy an antique silver and ebony crucifix for her in Holborn. Moreover, through him, she did many mysterious, kind services and gave secret gifts; and her apparition certainly once appeared on an island of the British coast while he was apparently far away on the southern Mediterranean. She was not then, as some of his critics think, only a part of that "blue mist of youth and love and romance" which he describes in one of his "Spiritual Tales." She was a real woman, who really entered into his life and counsels and inspired him. And for the rest, let us recall his own words, where he says: "I write not because I know a mystery, and would reveal it; but because I have known a mystery, and am today as a child before it, and can neither reveal nor interrupt it."—Century.

FEW COLORED GLOBES NOW

Once Conspicuous in Drug Store Windows, but Slowly Disappearing.

"The big glass globes filled with colored water which were once in the front windows of every drug store are not seen now as frequently as of old," said a drug clerk. Of course, many are still in use, but in the readjustment of the window displays in drug stores by reason of the installation of the electric light they have been displaced. With the old gas jet arrangement there were but two or three separate illuminations, mostly placed behind the globes in question.

"The colored contents of these globes and their chemical constituents are a mystery to most persons and I have had women ask me if they contained colored perfumes, while bibulous men have not infrequently asked for a drink of the good stuff that was going to waste in those big bottles. The globes are made in all sorts of fancy and elaborate shapes and designs and some are costly. Their history is buried in antiquity, but as they contain chemical compositions they were primarily, as they are now, the emblem of the chemist.

"The water is filtered and beautifully colored by chemical admixtures which are composed of such chemicals that they will withstand the rays of the sun and not fade. The exquisite pale green which is one of the popular selections for coloring is a solution of nitrate of nickel and most persons will be surprised to learn that it is derived from dissolving the common 5-cent nickel piece in nitric acid. A few 5-cent nickel pieces dissolved in this acid will produce enough coloring body to tinge several gallons of water and give a coloring which is most pleasing to the eyes.

"The red, which is also a very brght, beautful and permanent color and which shows very effectively, both by day and when illuminated at night, is made from resublimated iodine. The blue is made from sulphate of copper and ammonia and the yellow is produced by an admixture of bichromate of potash and sulphuric acid. Any person can make these beautiful colorings, especially the green, but as the acids used are very powerful it is best to have them prepared by a chemist, as a drop of nitric acid on the hand will eat a hole in the flesh.

"In fact, even druggists make mistakes. I remember one who tried to get a fine new color that other druggists didn't have, so mixed tincture of chloride of iron with antipyrine. It did, in fact, make a fine color in the globes, but when the sun's rays rested on it for a few hours explosive gases were generated which sent the globes flying in a thousand pieces and wrecked the contents of the window."—Chicago Chronicle.

FLY TO PIECES

The Effect of Coffee on Highly Organized People.

"I have been a coffee user for years, and about two years ago got into a very serious condition of dyspepsia and indigestion. It seemed to me I would fly to pieces. I was so nervous that at the least noise I was distressed and many times could not straighten myself up because of the pain.

"My physician told me I must not eat any heavy or strong food and ordered a diet, giving me some medicine. I followed directions carefully, but kept on using coffee and did not get any better. Last winter my husband, who was away on business, had Postum Food Coffee served to him in the family where he boarded.

"He liked it so well that when he came home he brought some with him. We began using it and I found it most excellent. While I drank it my stomach never bothered me in the least, and I got over my nervous troubles. When the Postum was all gone we returned to coffee, then my stomach began to hurt me as before and the nervous conditions came on again.

"That showed me exactly what was the cause of the whole trouble, so I quit drinking coffee altogether and kept on using Postum. The old troubles left again and I have never had any trouble since." "There's a Reason." Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Editor Farmstead: I wonder if any of your readers can tell me how to make yellow writing ink?—P., Nickelsville, Va.

Will some good sister who reads Farmstead tell how to care for a giant caladium? How and when to set out, and how to care for it?—M., Ellwood City

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything or nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bible literal interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical problems or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Swastika.

Editor Question Bureau: What is the swastika, and what is its history?—J. M. Emmetsburg, Ia.

Swastika is a symbol of the sun in the nature-religions of Aryan races from Scandinavia to Persia and India; and similar devices occur in monumental remains of the ancient Mexicans and Peruvians, and on objects exhumed from prehistoric burial grounds within the limits of the United States. The Swastika consists of a Greek cross, either enclosed in a circle the circumference of which passes through its extremities, or with its arms bent back, and as it is found invariably associated with the worship of the Aryan sun-gods, it is believed to represent the sun.

Robert Louis Stevenson.

Editor Question Bureau: Please print a biographical sketch of Robert Louis Stevenson. I have The Blade for two years; result, a fine scrap-book of biographies. Have looked in vain for something about Stevenson.—K. H. P., Conneaut, O.

Robert Louis Balfour Stevenson, the Scottish novelist, poet and essayist, was born in Edinburgh, November 13, 1850. After going through the Edinburgh University he was called to the Scottish bar, but soon found the faculty being admitted as a member of the faculty of advocates in 1875. However, literature turned out to be his real vocation. He carefully trained himself in writing, and attained a style of his own. "An Inland Voyage" was the first of his books. It was published in 1878, and was followed in 1879 by "Travels with a Donkey in the Cevenes," the record of a journey in Southern France. From this time until his death he continued to write. "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," which appeared in 1886, was based on the idea of a man possessing a double personality. It achieved an extraordinary success, became proverbial, and is, perhaps, the most generally known of his writings. The same year followed "Kidnapped," a story of a Scottish boy's adventures in the middle of the 18th century. It has been said that here it was that Stevenson attained his highest level in fiction. His health was always precarious, and after various changes of residence, including one to Saranac Lake in the Adirondacks, he went to the Southern Pacific in 1888 and finally settled in Samoa. His residence there supplied material for many other stories. He died at Vailima, Samoa, December 3, 1894.

John Howard Payne.

Editor Question Bureau: Please print a biographical sketch of John Howard Payne.—F. M., Virginia City, Va.

We recently printed a biographical sketch of John Howard Payne, but presume that we will have to keep on reprinting one as anybody continues to sing Home, Sweet Home. The author of this song was born in New York city, June 9, 1791. His father was a physician, but took up school teaching, and left New York to take up his residence in East Hampton, L. I., where he was principal of an academy. The East Hampton home of the Paynes is said to have been in the mind of the poet when he wrote his famous song. In 1805 John Howard Payne went to New York and obtained employment as a clerk. About this time he undertook the editorship of a periodical, The Thespian Mirror, of which thirteen numbers appeared. The remarkable ability displayed by the young editor induced a Mr. Seaman, of New York, to offer him a course at Union college, which was gratefully accepted. He remained at Union only two terms, the bankruptcy and failing health of his father compelling him to leave college and seek some employment to maintain his father and the younger members of the family. He determined to adopt the theatrical profession, and he made his first appearance as an actor at the Park theatre, New York, February 24, 1809, and made an immediate success, and he became a favorite and was soon greeted as the juvenile wonder wherever he appeared. In 1813 he went to London, and in England and France, with varying fortune as actor, manager and playwright, he remained for nearly twenty years. He wrote, translated and adapted more than sixty plays. When Charles Kemble became manager of the Covent Garden theatre and applied to Payne for aid, the latter offered him a collection of manuscripts for £250, £30 being the price for Clari, or the Maid of Milan. Kemble bought the collection, and at his request Payne turned Clari into an opera. The sister of Ellen Tree took the principal part and sang for the first time, Home, Sweet Home. The opera was a great success, and everybody realized a fortune except Payne. He then wrote Charles II., a very popular play, but fortune refused to smile upon him, and he returned almost penniless to this country. Here he tried various projects, but none of them prospered. He went as consul to Tunis in 1843, but was recalled in 1845, and on his return he vainly sought a more congenial locality, but finally accepted a re-appointment, and it was in Tunis he died. There, in a garden of carnations, roses and heliotropes, his body rested for thirty years. In 1883 his body was disinterred and brought to the United States, and re-interred in Washington.

Pocahontas.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give a sketch of Pocahontas?—B. H. S., Catawba, O.

Pocahontas was born about 1594. She was the daughter of Powhatan, a famous Indian chieftain of Virginia. When Capt. John Smith, who came to America to promote the colonization of the British, was exploring a river, he was taken prisoner by the Indians and carried before Powhatan to be sentenced. He was considered a dangerous enemy, and he was condemned to have his brains beaten out with clubs. Pocahontas, then about 12 years of age, was present at the council, and, when the sentence was about to be executed, threw herself on Smith's body and saved his life at the risk of her own. Capt. Smith was then released to her, and soon after set at liberty by Powhatan. Two years later she saved his life a second time. Pocahontas was very friendly to the settlers, and prevented much discord and bloodshed by her mediation. She was at last, as a result of her friendliness, sent to a neighboring tribe, and while with them was given up as a prisoner to Capt. Argall, who had gone up the Potomac on a trading expedition. Powhatan refused to ransom his daughter, who was well treated in her confinement, and not long after she married Thomas Rolfe, a young British officer, who had taught her English. By this marriage peace was established between the colonists and Powhatan, which continued for several years. In 1616 Pocahontas went with her husband to England, where she received much attention, and was accorded the friendship of the queen in consequence of the services she had rendered Capt. Smith and the colonists. She was the first Indian converted to Christianity. She died at Gravesend, England, in 1617, leaving one son, who afterwards returned to Virginia, where he became a rich and influential man. The celebrated John Randolph of Roanoke was one of her descendants.

The Saw-Mill.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell in the next issue of The Blade who invented the steam saw-mill, such as are used in the American forests.—J. A., Panther, W. Va.

It is easier to tell about the invention of saws than to give the date of the beginning of their operation by steam power. Talus, it is said, used the jawbone of a snake to cut through a piece of wood, and then formed an instrument of iron like it. The saw was in use in Egypt long before it was in Greece, and saw-mills were driven by water at Augsburg in 1322. They were erected in Maderia in 1420. Norway had the first saw-mill in 1530. The attempt to introduce saw-mills in England were opposed by the hand-sawyers, and one erected by a Dutchman in 1663 had to be abandoned. Porvis and James' band-saw was patented in 1858. The use of saw-mills in the United States began with the one erected at Piscataqua Falls, in the state of Maine, in 1634. The earlier forms of these mills are known as gate or sash saw-mills, and consisted of two upright guide posts held in position by a transverse beam at the top. They were capable of producing from 500 to 1,000 superficial feet of lumber per day of ten hours. The "muly" saw followed the gate and gang saw. They could turn out about 6,000 superficial feet of lumber a day. Saw-mills employing circular saws are of comparatively recent date. They are capable of sawing from 20,000 to 100,000 superficial feet per day, practically limited only by the capacity of the handlers to remove the lumber. In the mills in California logs measuring up to 10 feet in diameter are sawn by arranging four saws one above the other, some cutting horizontally and others vertically, thus permitting the handling of large trees, which up to quite recently were considered unvaliable. The gigantic trunks of the redwood trees of California, Washington and other states on the Pacific coast, ranging from 10 to 25 feet in diameter, are first quartered by explosions of gunpowder and then passed through the mills.

Government Whitewash.

Editor Question Bureau: I have mislaid the copy of The Weekly Blade containing the recipe for government whitewas. I will be very much pleased if you will again print it in the next issue of the Question Bureau, as I wish to use the whitewash.—C. H. O., Clinton, Ia.

We give our readers fair warning that we cannot undertake to reprint this recipe every time one of them carelessly mislays it, but here it is once more, and the last time for this reason at least:

Take half a bushel of unslacked lime, slake it with boiling water, cover during the process to keep in steam, strain the liquid through a fine sieve or strainer, and add to it a peck of salt, previously dissolved in warm water, three pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stirred in while hot, half a pound of clean glue, previously dissolved by soaking in cold water, and then hanging over a slow fire in a small pot hung in a larger one filled with water. Add five gallons of hot water to the mixture, stir well, and let it stand a few days, covered from dirt. It should be applied hot, for which purpose it can be kept in a kettle or portable furnace. The east end of the President's house, at Washington, is embellished by this brilliant white wash. It is used by the government to whitewash lighthouses.

A pint of this wash mixture, if properly applied, will cover one square yard, and will be almost as serviceable as paint for wood, brick or stone, and is much cheaper than the cheapest paint.

Coloring matter may be added as desired. For cream color add yellow ochre; pearl or lead, add lampblack or ivory black; fawn, add proportionately four pounds of umber to one pound of common lampblack; common stone color, add proportionately four pounds raw umber to two pounds lampblack.

Ambassadors and Consuls.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell what ambassadors and consuls are? In what ways do their duties differ, and how alike? Can you also tell by whom appointed, what salaries they receive, and who are our ambassadors to France and England?—C. H. F., Marion, Mich.

Robert S. McCormick and Whitelaw Reid are ambassadors to France and England respectively. The officers of the foreign service of the United States are divided into two branches, diplomatic and consular. The former, called in general diplomatic agents, includes envoys extraordinary, ministers plenipotentiary, ministers resident, and secretaries of legation. The first may be appointed for special purposes, but the title is usually added to that of ministers plenipotentiary. These ambassadors have the right to negotiate treaties and generally to represent our government in the state to which they are sent. They are sent only to great nations. Ministers resident are accredited to less important nations, but their powers are about the same as those of ministers plenipotentiary. Secretaries of legation are appointed to assist principal ambasasdors. Consular officers include consuls-general, consuls and commercial agents. Their chief duties and powers are connected with our commercial interests, to protect ships, seamen and other Americans, to send home destitute seamen, and to give certificates for various purposes. They are sent to the principal ports or markets of a country. Some diplomatic powers also attach to their office, and in non-Christian countries they have sometimes the right, by treaty, to act in a judicial capacity between citizens of the United States. A consul-genral has jurisdiction over several consuls. Commercial agents are accredited to smaller places. The various diplomatic and consular officers are appointed by the President and confirmed by the senate. The highest salary is $17,500, paid to ministers to great powers, as England, and from this figure the salaries run down to a very small amount. Officers of the foreign service are under control and direction of the state department.

The Automobile.

Editor Question Bureau. Will you please tell who invented or introduced the automobile in this country?—C. S. C., Colfax, Wash.

It is agreed that the first working road locomotive ever made was that of a Frenchman, Nicholas Joseph Cugnot, in about 1769. Watts experimented in road locomotion, having patented a steam carriage in 1784. When Treviththick took hold of the steam carriage enterprise more progress was made. He is said to have been the first engineer to transport passengers in steam conveyances on English highways. However, he was forced to give up the running of road carriages on account of the excessive expense. For a time the progress of steam motives for road use was retarded in England by discriminating parliamentary acts, one of which was the levying of a practically prohibitive toll. Guerney, Dance, Russell and others worked on the development of steam locomotion, but Hancock led them all in the actual use of his carriages; he demonstrated practical success so far as operation was concerned, though he did not operate with profit. There were after this time spasmodic efforts to renew interest, but all practical enterprises ceased about 1835. The new experimentation may be said to start with the work of Leon Serpollet, who made his first steam carriage about 1894. For some years prior to the appearance of automobiles in this country the motor carriage department of the Pope Manufacturing company had been carrying on extensive experiments, and accomplished important work in the development of the electric vehicle, the class to first become familiar.

Order of the Eastern Star.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please print a brief sketch of the Order of the Eastern Star?—J. W. B., Walkerville, Mich.

The Order of the Eastern Star originated in New York, in 1868. It is a secret society composed exclusively of Freemasons in good standing, and their wives, mothers, sisters and daughters, and the widows of Freemasons. In 1901 there were 28 grand chapters in as many states, and nearly 100,000 members. Its rites and services ahe conducted with the secrecy peculiar to Freemasonry. A five-pointed star, between whose points the word "Fidal" is inscribed, is the badge of the order.

Mahogany.

Editor Question Bureau: What is the difference between the mahogany tree and the West Virginia mountain birch? I have heard scholars say they are the same. Also tell where the greatest mahogany forests are found. Describe the tree.—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

Mahogany and the West Virginia mountain birch are not of the same species. However mahogany is a popular name for the timber of several unrelated trees. There is a mountain mahogany in the Rocky mountain region, where it is native, and is mainly used for fuel. African mahogany, East Indian mahogany, and an East Indian tree equally well knownalsoas the toona are less important timber trees than the true mahogany of the same natural order. This species is a native of tropical America, occasional small specimens being found in extreme southern Florida. It was formerly abundant in the West Indies, reaching altitudes of 1,000 feet or more in Jamaica, but on account of the demand it is now scarce. Cuba and San Domingo formerly supplied the choicest; Honduras the low grades; now, practically all comes from Central America. The wood is generally some shade of brown, fine grained, easily polished and durable. The tree, which sometimes attains heights exceeding 100 feet, and diameters of six feet, has abruptly pinnate leaves with usually four pairs of leaflets, and small white or yellowish flowers.

Censure of J. Q. Adams.

Editor Question Bureau: What was the most censured act of John Q. Adams? This question was asked of a newspaper, but the editor was unable to answer it. The Blade will oblige many by replying.—W. K. T., Panther, W. Va.

The reader of history finds so much condemnation bestowed upon John Quincy Adams by his cotemporaries that it is not an easy matter to determine which particular act of his received the greatest amount of censure. However, we would select his support of the embargo act of 1807, prohibiting exportations from the United States. Adams deserted the New England Federalists and supported Jefferson and the embargo act, which did great damage to the maritime states of New England. The full measure of the ferocity of the New Englanders fell upon Adams, who had been a member of the committee that reported the bill. Few men in history have been more fiercely berated and reviled than he. His term in the senate was to expire March 3, 1809. In the preceding June the Massachusetts legislature chose Mr. Lloyd to succeed him, a proceeding that was intended and accepted as an insult, and Adams instantly resigned.

Miscellaneous.

M. A. M., Weverton, N. Y.: We cannot advertise crematories or anything else in these columns.

T. H. G., Arthur, Tenn.: Send to the agricultural department for a copy of the pure food law.

J. N. W., Clifty, Ind.: We know of no fowl of the name you give.

M. J. M., Weogufka, Ala.: Sherlock Holmes is a fictitious character created by A. Conan Doyle.

F. W. Lansing, Mich.: We know nothing and can tell you nothing about the Society of Equity.

W. A. W., Spring Lick, Ky.: The McCumber service pension bill was passed by the Fifty-ninth congress. It was given in these columns in detail, and frequent references have been made to it. It is the only general pension bill that was passed by that congress.

I. W. F., Monroe, Ia.: The Bureau cannot answer your question.

T. C. F., Panther, W. Va.: Your question in regard to Frank G. Carpenter was answered long since in the columns. We cannot keep track of Mr. Carpenter. His home is in Washington, D. C.

F. L. D., Chandler's Valley, Pa.: Write to Capt. H. E. Palmer, Battle Mountain Sanitarium, Hot Springs, S. D.

D. E., Seneca Falls, N. Y.: Have no definite information on the subject about which you inquire.

A. M., Excello, O.: We would advise you to go to a lawyer with your questions about the poll tax law. We have not followed it closely enough to give you an intelligent answer.

H. C. F., Decatur. Ill.: We cannot give you the present death rate among civil war veterans.

A. G., Aleppo, Pa.: Oklahoma is still a territory, but probably will soon be admitted to the union.

J. J. F., Auburn, Ind.: Write to the general land commissioner, Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

D. H. B., Vulcan, W. Va.: We are not familiar with the railroad laws of your state, and cannot answer your question. Better consult an attorney.

D. B., Panther, W. Va.: "Jungle" is an Indian term applied to a desert and uncultivated region, whether covered with wood and dense vegetation or not; but in England is it applied to land covered with thick, impenetrable brushwood or any coarse, rank vegetation.

E. D. W., Bedford, Ala.: We cannot tell you how to become a detective. Our advice to you would be not to try to become a detective.

, B. J., Spring City, Tenn.: The period of gestation in sheep and goats is five months.

A Sure Chance to Make Money.

I read of Jack Marston's lucky experience in Mexico, and visited the Zavaleta gold mine, near Oaxaca, Mexico, to see for myself. I have examined several famous mines, but have found none that excel the Zavaleta in magnitude and wealth. The thousands of tons of rich ore everywhere visible, and the glittering gold, with which the plates in the mill are covered, certainly inspire one with the belief that it is easy to become a millionaire. Jack Marston, with only a few dollars, made over $20,000, but there are many people who have made much more than $20,000 in Mexican mines, in a few months, by investing very little money. I had no idea of investing when I visited the mine, but I bought 3,000 shares, and would have taken more, had I the money. I have already been offered twice what I paid for my stock. I have a friend who invested $30 and sold his stock, in less than three months for $150. If you want to make money, address the Pittsburg-Oaxaca Mining Co., Block 745, Pittsburg, Pa. You can rely absolutely on their statements and can make money quick and sure.

JAMES MACK.

MEMORIAL DAY AT GETTYSBURG

These graves, which show where blood was shed,
These mounds, now strewn with roses red,
Recall past days of bitter strife,
When brother sought his brother's life.

That hate, which once had unknown power,
Has turned to love in this glad hour;
No more shall war, with threat'ning air,
Arise to drive us to despair.

Each soldier brave who now survives
Recounts the blessings he derives
From untold hardships he endured
And what to all has been secured.

The gray, the blue, their loves here show
For comrades resting still and low;
Beneath these mounds their forms will lie
Till Gabriel calls them to the sky.

Soon all these living soldiers, bent
With years that Father Time has lent,
Will rest within these hallowed grounds;
Still friends will strew with flowers their mounds.

Where once was hate, love reigns instead;
Love rules the heart and guides the head;
Dread civil war we no more fear,
Since love grows strong from year to year.

May peace throughout all time be ours,
A pledge be these expressive flowers,
And as each coming year they bloom,
May they adorn a soldier's tomb.

Here Meade, the hero of this field,
Caused Lee, with all his hosts to yield
To force of arms as well controlled
As those of Marathon of old.

Now two score years have passed, and more,
Since those dark days of war were o'er.
Yet time moves on, and on and on;
Soon our last veteran will be gone.

Their ranks grow thin each passing year;
There'll soon be none to answer "Here!"
Then all will be enrolled on high,
Where are no tears, nor e'en a sigh.

Still songs will be forever taught
To tell of deeds through valor wrought
By those who fought and died to save
Our land from a dishonored grave.

LORRIN J. SHEAD.

The Magnetic North Pole.

In Harper's for April Capt. Roald Amundsen tells his own story of his discovery of the north magnetic pole and his unique voyage in a seventy-foot boat through the Northwest Passage. His account of the discovery of the pole is interesting:

"During February I began the encircling of the magnetic pole, and continued at this work until the month of June. During this latter mouth I went on a sledging expedition to King William Land, to the supposed situation of the pole. Here a sensitive declinatorium showed the magnetic pole to be north of my place of observation. Immediately after this occurrence the needle turned,showing the pole to be to the south of my position. This very interesting and important fact proves what of late has been assumed on theoretic grounds, namely, that the magnetic pole is movable and is not stationary in its situation."

NIGHT LIFE OF PARIS.

Neither Exciting Nor Very Amusing —Montemartre Cabarets.

Paris goes to bed early, says a German newspaper writer who has been making a study of its night life. For the few who sit up—a handful of foolish and dissipated persons and some sightseeing strangers—there is little excitement and still less real amusement.

From 10 o'clock or so, when the general crowd deserts the cafes for home and bed, down to midnight, the streets are dreary and almost deserted. Then there is a brief renewal of life as the theatres are turned out.

At one cafe to which after-theatre crowds resort soft boiled eggs, rolls and chocolate are a specialty. The chocolate is what a great majority of all the visitors to all the safes want. The after-theatre supper is the exception in Paris.

Hot chocolate is the rule. The Parisian drinks it as hot and as fast as possible. The women do not remove their wraps nor the men their overcoats. The whole proceeding is summary. They are in a hurry to get home. For the vast majority even of pleasure seekers the Paris night is all over at 2 a. m.

As for the foolish people who insist on sitting up they all drift out to Montmartre with its traditions, real and imaginary, of revels in which artists and their models took part, supplying their own entertainment in singing, playing and declaiming poetry. Whatever may have happened in the old times there is nothing now that is not commonplace.

All the principal cabarets of Montmartre have become mere variety theatres and close up sharp at midnight like the other houses. But there are a few houses which cater to the night prowlers. In some of them late supper is served to people in evening clothes while a gypsy orchestra plays and more or less genuine negresses, Egyptian and Spanish women perform more or less authentic national dances.

In all these places the doors are locked and the blinds are drawn. From the street they seem dead. One has to know his Paris more or less to get into them.

There are shady nighthawk guides who make a specialty of steering the stranger who wants to see the shady side of Paris life. This aspect of it stretches out to perhaps 4 a. m., and then the cabmen, who make this trade a specialty, reap a harvest taking the belated to all parts of Paris.

There is a way by which slumming parties can stretch out the night a couple of hours more. It is chiefly resorted to by strangers who want to see Paris all the way 'round the clock. When the Montmartre cabarets go to sleep, such parties make their way to the markets, where the next day's food and drink for the city is coming in from all parts of France and starting off again for every quarter of Paris.

This is a bustling, busy scene, worth seeing. It is as moral and thrifty as the Montmartre ones are loose and wanton. But it is not without its dangers.

The murky marketmen and the shrewish women rather resent being stared at by men in clawhammer coats and women in frills and furbelows. Many a stovepipe hat is wrecked by contact with the crate on some jostling porter's shoulder.

Sometimes an unpleasant egg lands on an immaculate shirt front, and cabbage stalks and unsalable portions of fish are sometimes hurled by the market women at the finery of the visiting ladies. However, night visits to the market are so common that some of the little eating houses of the neighborhood have become famous for their homely but tasty dishes.

One makes a specialty of shellfish, another of calves' feet in jelly, another of tripe and onions a la mode de Caen. They also affect eccentric names and furnish musical entertainments, and the German observer thought it was worth the loss of his night's rest to see four detectives in frock coats and tall hats walk into one of these places and arrest the singer in the middle of a song and march him off in handcuffs on a charge of being an Apache and mixed up in various robbing and knifing affairs.

Besides the coffee houses, the flower sellers reap a rich harvest from the allnighters who stray to the markets. They are all pretty or near pretty girls and they have wheedling ways as well as beautiful displays of fresh blooms of all sorts.

HEIGH HO!

When the years grow brief, so brief,
and age finds youth has slipped away,
And the winding road o'er the trying
slopes grows dim in the twilight gray;
When the rose's blush no longer thrills,
and old are the paths of men,
Comes deep in the heart the old refrain:
"I wish I were young again."

When the blood that leaped with the
warmth of youth no longer stirs the heart
To the deeds of strength you had
planned to do, but, ah, so hard to start!
When the castles fall you had built in
dreams, the ones you lived in when
The world was wide, comes the old refrain: "I wish I were young
again."

When the hopes you knew when the
world was young are dead beyond recall,
The hopes that lived till you let them
die, as the rose's petals fall;
When the lilting song that cheered you
on in the throbbing hives of men
No longer rings, comes the old refrain:
"I wish I were young again."

How Actors Learn New Parts.

N. C. Goodwin learns a new part by saying it into a phonograph, which then repeats it over and over to him until he knows it perfectly.

Richard Mansfield learns new parts in the morning, walking up and down his library. One morning often suffices for the longest role.

Ethel Barrymore, seated before the fire, has her maid or secretary read her new parts aloud till she has mastered them.

William Gillette memorizes new parts on long country walks.

Henry E. Dixey finds that his mind is at its best for mastering new parts late at night, and accordingly he will often remain at his desk till sunrise, a manuscript before him, his lips moving rapidly.

Mme. Bernhardt rarely attempts to memorize a part save in the presence and with the help of the playwright.

He Sold Bad Goods.

Sir Thomas Lipton, whose grocery shops, "Pipton's Limited," are as thick in London as the fog, was talking to a New York reporter on his last visit about pure food laws.

"And that reminds me," said Sir Thomas, "of my youth, when I was running my first grocery and sleeping under the counter.

"A rival in the next street was selling notoriously bad goods and I heard a story about him with delight.

"It seems that a customer entered his shop and asked for a pound of butter.

"'Yes, sir,' said my rival; 'the real or the imitation, sir?'

"'What was it you sold me yesterday?' inquired the customer.

"'That was the real, sir.'

"'Then give me the imitation.'"

LIFE BOUGHT FOR A FRANC

A Missionary's Thrilling Adventure With a Fanatic at Oujda.

The Rev. W. G. Pope, who was at one time a missionary in Algeria, describes, in the Liverpool Daily Post and Mercury, an adventure in Oujda, which he visited for the purpose of circulating copies of the scriptures. He writes:

"Near the western end of the city, in a lonely street (for most of the men were sleeping from twelve to three, during the heat of the day), I met a tall, stalwart 'Riffi' from the mountains. Accosting him with the usual Arabic saultation, I asked him if he could read. He answered 'no.'

"'Where do you live?' 'In the mountains twenty miles west.'

"'Have you a sheik who can read?' 'Yes.'

"'Then will you please take him this book with my greetings, and ask him to read it to you all?'

"'What is it—a Koran?' 'No. The story of the life of the Messiah.'

"He then turned and asked if I was a follower of the Messiah, to which I answered 'Yes.' Then arose his Moslem fanaticism, for he was an 'Aissaoua'—a terribly fanatical section of the Moslems in Morocco.

"Drawing his knife and holding it over me, he uttered one word, 'Shahed!' ('Witness!') meaning that I was to say, with my forefinger raised: 'There is no God but Allah and Mahommed is the Prophet of Allah.'

"I felt white, but tried to look courageous and unconcerned. I remonstrated with him for so acting with his Amel's guest, but all to no purpose. He reiterated his one word: 'Shahed!'

"His knife was an ugly weapon. It looked like a piece of sharpened barrel hoop with two pieces of goat's horn fastened together to make a handle. Knowing the Arab's love of an English knife, I asked him if his knife was an English one. He answered that he had made it himself. Remembering that in one pocket I had a franc in silver and coppers, and in the other a French louis, I determined to buy the knife to possess French coppers and a glittering piece of silver was too much even for his fanaticism. He undid his leather sheath, restored the knife to its place, looked once up and down the street to see no one was looking, then, with apparent joy, exchanged the knife, for the money and book, and went off happy.

"Which of the two felt the happier I cannot tell, but I never forget that my life in Oujda was purchased back for a paltry franc."

Fails to Comprehend.

Stephen Tasker, of Philadelphia, had been congratulated on his exploring expedition in Labrador. an expedition whereupon he had taken his wife.

"Those wild regions," said Mr. Tasker, smiling, "made hardly an appropriate place for a quiet married pair to visit on a pleasure trip. Still, everything came out well in the end—came out better than the young widow's adventure, eh?

"A young widow was consulting a tombstone maker about her husband's tomb. She ended the discussion with:

"'And I want it to say, "To my husband," in an appropriate place, Mr. Slab.'

"'All right, ma'am,' Slab answered. "And the tombstone, when it was put up, said:

"'To My Husband. In an Appropriate Place.'"—Minneapolis Journal.

Cobalt in Canada.

According to reports of the Geological Survey of Canada and of the Ontario bureau of mines, there is enough good ore in the Cobalt field to maintain a mining industry there for years. As the country fills up the impulse to the mining of the useful metals, especially iron, will keep on increasing. Metallurgical industries are already springing up here and there. Water powers are being developed, electric railroads built, and electric machinery of all kinds is being installed. All these things, originators of trade in themselves, are nourishers of other industries and trades in their locality.

CITY OF PRECIOUS STONES

Romance of Kimberley, Where Children Play With Diamonds.

A prosperous world expends every year $25,000,000 in rough diamonds. and such of them as do not come from the mines of Kimberley may be considered a negligible quantity. A very dreary town, this Kimberley, dumped on the desolate African veldt that produces not an ear of corn. Little better than a desert, in fact, where artificial irrigation is everywhere necessary.

The city's streets stretch like protecting arms around the precious caves which in a few years have yielded more than twelve tons' weight of diamonds,valued at half a billion dollars. Look back on the story of this desert patch and you have as strange romance. It begins with two little bands of Boer emigrants fleeing out of Cape Colony a generation ago to escape British oppression. One of them by some strange fate settled on a patch of gold forty miles in extent, which has since become the famous Rand, and yields $100,000,000 every year in the precious metal.

On the other hand, Burgher Jacobs offcaddled on 100 acres of diamonds, and his little claim today contains an absolute monopoly of the world in these gems. His children used to play in the sand with bright pebles for marbles. Neighbor Schalk Van Nelkirk saw one of the stones, took it from the little ones with the remark that it might be valuable, and the following year it was on show at the Universal Exposition of Paris as a magnificent diamond of 21 karats.

Two years later old Van Neikirk himself picked out of the mud plaster of neighbor Du Toit's hut the famous "Star of Africa," which sold for $36,000. That was the beginning of the diamond mines which today employ 15,000 Kaffirs and 4,000 Europeans. "All this for the vanity of women," as Lord Randolph Churchill remarked, on his first visit to the diggings.

Altogether the magic caves of South Africa turn out at least $20,000,000 worth of stones every year, and the De Beers people are naturally the power of the African continent.

Careful official calculation has it that fashionable New York alone wears $150,000,000 in precious stones. As to diamonds alone, $75,000,000 worth of them in the rough were admitted into New York within the last five or six years. It is estimated that the duty on stones brought into America's greatest city during 1906 will amount to more than $4,000,000, or nearly half the entire appropriation for the expenses of the custom-house.—The World Today.

DRINK TURKISH COFFEE.

Tea in Second Place in the Studios at 5 o'Clock.

Turkish coffee is served now instead of tea in studios where men and women meet every day at 5 for a chat and rest. The samovar is there, with its regiment of teacups, but the girl who presides at the tea table has scarcely a thing to do, while over in the coffee circle the jesveh is kept constantly on the fire.

"And why," somebody asks, "do we prefer coffee to tea in the afternoon?"

One man explained it along the lines of Scotch and rye. "I can drink Scotch day after day for just so long, and then there comes a time when I have to stop or change to rye. I change, of course. Then after a while I go back to Scotch. It's just the same with tea and coffee. At present we are devoted to coffee, to real Oriental coffee. So we all have to learn how to make it."

Tea making is a feminine accomplishment. Coffee making is one to which men take kindly, as is shown by the number who are spending hours in out of the way Syrian shops hunting up genuine Turkish takums. The takum is the Turkish coffee outfit and you must provide yourself with one if you are going to serve coffee in the Oriental style. A saucepan and a gas jet won't do.

The Turkish people chose their queer little coffee cups with the wisdom that comes from experience. They are tiny affairs and hold so small a quantity of strong coffee that the visitor who has a round of calls to make in one afternoon can drink coffee at each stop without danger to his digestive organs. In Turkey the coffee is served when the time has arrived for the guest to depart. The welcoming dish is one of preserved rose or orange flower petals. But the preserves are dispensed with here.

The takum consists of a carved Turkish brass tray about 14 or 18 inches in diameter with various symbols decorating the center and the rim folded in pie crust fashion. On the tray belong the jesveh, in which the coffee is made; a spirit lamp, a collection of sarfs, the coffee box and one spoon.

The jesveh is a brass bowl with the side slanting upward until it is about the size of a teacup at the top. There is a long handle at one side put on like a stewpan handle. It comes in various sizes and they have been bought down on the lower West Side for 40 cents.

The sarf is the little metal receptacle which holds the china or porcelain cup shaped like an eggshell. One may pay any price for these, for they are made in the cheapest metals and also in jeweled gold and silver.

The sarf is without a handle and those who are unfamiliar with the etiquette of Turkish coffee drinking are puzzled at first to know whether to lift sarf and all when they drink. The real Turkish way is to lift only the china bowl. The sarf is merely a stand in which to let it rest when not in use.

The coffee box is usually oblong, of plain or carved brass, about the size of a cigaret box containing a hundred cigarets. There is a partition through the center crosswise to divide it into places for the pulverized coffee and the powdered sugar.

You put into the jesveh a small teaspoonful of coffee and one of sugar for each cup and pour over this enough cold water to fill the cups, allowing for the boiling away. For the first few times you will get the proportions all wrong, but after several trials you will be able to gauge the amounts with accuracy.

The delicacy and flavor of the Turkish drink depend upon the boiling, and the Orientals believe that to get the best out of the aromatic bean it must be boiled three times. This is the difficult part of making coffee after the Turkish fashion, for each time as it boils a thick yellow cream must rise to the top and remain. The cream is considered the best part of the coffee.

To make it properly the jesveh must be held over the alcohol flame to give a steady but not too intense heat, and each time that the mixture of powdered coffee and sugar comes to a boil the jesveh must be drawn from the flame quickly so that the cream which appears on the top does not boil over. As soon as the boiling has ceased then the jesveh is held over the flame again, and after a third rising of the yellow cream, which is quite thick and rich by now, the coffee is ready to be poured into the sarfs.

If perfectly made it is thick and syrupy, though not sweet enough to be cloying, and the cream will stay on top, making it have the appearance of real cream mived with the coffee.

"Is it strong?" you ask, Strong with the flavor of coffee it is, but it is not stronger than some of the coffee served in restaurants.

All the essence and aroma have been preserved. Though you may not quite like the flavor the first time it is served to you in Turkish style, before the last sip has been swallowed you begin to realize that you have never before tasted real coffee, and the possibilities of this beverage served at other times than at breakfast and after dinner become apparent.

Since Oriental coffee has taken a hold on people over here, the Syrian quarter has been kept busy supplying takums and ordering more from home. If necessary one can manage to do without a real Turkish brass tray and use a Russian or Chinese outfit instead, and if it come to a pinch, tiny after dinner coffee cups can be substituted for the real Oriental kind, but the jesveh is absolutely essential. —New York Sun.

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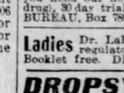

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A VAIN DESIRE.

I want to go back to the old home place
And swing on the old front gate;
In the cool, clear spring I would lave my face,
Forgetting the proud and the great;
I long to kneel on the springhouse floor
And drink of the rich, sweet cream,
And sit on the step by the kitchen door
And dream as I used to dream.

I want to go back o'er the long, long way;
To stray through the orchard aisles,

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1907.

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Few drinkers will wait for the United States supreme court to decide what whisky is.

The President is back from Pine Knot, and very much rested. To whom it may concern: Look out!

Justice frequently has a difficult time getting the right sort of men to serve on the jury.

We have often wondered if Secretary Taft has to have his umbrellas made to order to get them to fit.

Germany is having unusually cold weather for this season. "Imitation is the sincerest flattery."

Probably by next year at this time the girls will be wearing the little green bug on their hats.

Abe Ruef says he never got a cent dishonestly. There must be something wrong with Abe's dictionary.

Married people should so live that the minister who performed the ceremony will never feel like apologizing.

Suppose ten per cent of Ohio marriages are failures? Ninety per cent makes a pretty nice margin of joy.

Besides having damaged the fruit crop and delayed the flowers, the backward spring has given Uncle Joe Cannon a cold.

King Edward is going to build a castle in Spain. But it will be one of the real kind, with a roof that won't leak.

The climate may not be changing, but just the same none of the standard poetry that was written for many years ago fits now.

In Germany a man has been punished for sticking out his tongue at the Kaiser. The Kaiser doesn't like to be mistaken for a doctor.

The family Bible is usually accepted as an accurate record of a man's age, but not so, it seems, in the case of Methuselah.

If it should become necessary, in order to keep Vice President Fairbanks from stealing Ohio, Mr. Taft could come and sit on it.

"Bryan is a bigger man than when he first started out to be President," says a western newspaper. Yes; he weighs 234 pounds now.

His visit to the United States has given Gen. Kuroki a great chance to make up his mind whether he would rather fight than eat.

There seems to be no chance that the written life story of the Standard Oil company will ever occupy a place in the Sunday school libraries.

The postmaster whose office paid him but ten cents a day might easily be induced to join the critics who find fault with our glorious country.

King Peter, of Servia, wants to borrow money. In the event that he can't do that he would probably be willing to marry an American heiress.

We are willing to bet any amount under forty-five cents that trouble doesn't come singly to the Kansas man who has eloped with two girls.

"Pie is one of the worst enemies man has," says a Baltimore physician. Still we would rather have a piece of home-made cherry pie than the rheumatism.

The United States supreme court has been appealed to to decide the question, "What is whisky?" It will never be able to do it by tasting the stuff.

It is said that Zion City is in debt to the amount of $5,446,000. And the creditors are not disposed to wait for their money until Dowie comes back to earth.

Abe Ruef says his conscience hurt him. There must be some good in Abe, after all. Many a grafter would have paid no attention to a little thing like that.

"I have married the best man in the world," says Mrs. Corey. That's not original. Lots of us can remember the time our wives said something like that.

The girl who graduates and gets married, all in the one month of June, can be forgiven if she feels that the world was created for the special purpose of making her happy.

At times people have been led to believe that the law schools turn out too many graduates, but it begins to look as if the Standard Oil company will need all of them.

An effort is being made to find out who first wrote "Beyond the Alps Lies Italy." Whoever she is, she probably has the essay put away, with a pale pink ribbon tied around it.

Says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: "While waiting for your prayer to be answered try to get what you want yourself." In other words, dust off your knees and hustle.

Says the czar: "As for my life, it is not precious to me provided Russia lives in glory, peace and prosperity." That's as pretty as anything an American campaign orator could say.

Much has been said about the Vassar girl who jumped a fence four feet and ten inches high, without touching it with her hands, but we have seen nothing in the newspapers about the girl who stands at the head of her class.

IDA SAXTON M'KINLEY.

Mrs. William McKinley has gone to join "the Major," for even after her distinguished husband became President he was always "the Major" to her.

Wives and daughters of public men, through their tact, their diplomacy and the clever art of politics, have often materially aided their husbands and fathers in advancing from one position to another. Kate Chase was a better manipulator of political wires than was Salmon P. Chase. Mrs. Fairbanks has wielded and is wielding a force in the world of politics. The history of the country abounds in incidents of strong, tactful women who have played an important part in the history of men and events.

During all the years that William McKinley was prominent in public life his wife was an invalid, and yet it is doubtful had she been well and strong if she would have assisted him in as great a degree as she did by becoming the object of his solicitude and tender care. The death of the McKinley children, prior to the entrance of William McKinley upon his congressional career, was the beginning of Mrs. McKinley's ill health. Her long continued affliction resulted in beautifying and ennobling the lives of husband and wife, and who will say that in her weakness Mrs. McKinley did not serve her country better and was not a greater tower of strength to her husband than had she been a prodigy of endurance and an adroit manipulator of political forces.

The home life of the McKinleys was ideal, and gave the country and the world an example of love and devotion which received the attention of all. The invalid wife made William McKinley a better as well as a greater man. Through all the vicissitudes of a long public career pure and enduring shone the light of that home life which became one of the brightest jewels in the memory of the American people.

While Mrs. McKinley was ambitious for "the Major" she thought most of [illegible] of the quiet of the Canton home, with him always near. The writer remembers an incident which occurred in that home a short time before the St. Louis convention of 1896. It was evident to all that McKinley would be the nominee of his party for the presidency. The writer congratulated Mrs. McKinley on the great honor which would soon come to her husband. "I think he will be nominated," she said, "and that he will be elected. He deserves it all, for I know him to be worthy of all things the people can do for him, and yet I wish we could remain quietly here in this home, that the Major could practice law here and that we could always be together."

It was the home life, with her husband always with her, that appealed more strongly to this invalid woman than all the pomp of public life.

The cruel death of her husband was a blow from which she never recovered. Ever since that September day in 1901 when he was laid to rest in the Canton cemetery his faithful wife awaited the summons to join him. She wanted to be with him. Throughout the years of her suffering she was cheerful and always busy in adding to the happiness of others. She embodied all those characteristics which adorn American womanhood and beautify and make sacred the American home.

PUNISHING ENGLISH GRAFTERS.

The English manner of treating grafters is refreshing, not only because of the quickness with which the courts act, but also for the drastic punishment which they mete out. In one of the poorer districts of London, recently, a number of members of the board of guardians were arrested on the charge of receiving petty bribes from contractors. There was no delay in bringing the accused to trial. Lawyers did not wear out the cases by securing continuances. The guardians were found guilty while the average American court would be empaneling a jury. The largest bribe received was $500, and all told the bribe-getters were not enriched to exceed a thousand dollars. But the penalty was no less severe. Every guardian convicted was sentenced to hard labor in prison for two years; neither was there any delay in carrying the sentence into effect, and there was no pardon awaiting them at the prison doors. They will remain for the full term of the sentence.

English laws are rigid and there are seemingly few loopholes in them. The result is that bribe-giving and embezzlement are rare in that country. In fact, crime is so promptly and severely punished that there is less of it there than in this country. The trouble here seems to be too much law and not enough law enforcement.

THE TAFT CAMPAIGN.

The friends of Secretary Taft could make no greater political mistake than to call a special convention this year. In the first place, any action the delegates might take would not be binding on the party when it assembles in 1908 to select delegates to the national convention. Then, again, it would be a confession of weakness, for if there is real virtue in the Taft movement it does not require forced and unnatural methods to make it grow.

Obviously if there were a contest on in Ohio, if another candidate were disputing with Secretary Taft for the control of the Ohio delegation, it might be well to have a referendum of Republicans, that the wishes of the majority be made a matter of record. But there is no such contest. Ohio has only one candidate. At no time has Senator Foraker indicated that he would be a candidate for the presidency, and there are good and sufficient reasons why his name will not be considered in that connection by the Republicans of this state.

A convention, therefore, could serve no good purpose to Secretary Taft's interests. It might strengthen the hands of the professional politicians, who are breaking their necks in their haste to get into line. They could utilize it as a means to pile up obligations which they would later call on the secretary to repay. They know that Republicans of Ohio are so overwhelmingly for Taft that opposition would be puerile. But they do not purpose, if they can help it, to uncover the real situation to Taft's managers. That is, these politicians would make it appear that the Taft movement needs careful attention to keep it alive, and they want to be the nurses. They talk convention as the proper method to inform other states that Ohio is unanimous for Taft, and if permitted to hold a convention, will distribute their activities in a way to make it apparent that they have directed the work of that convention. Their sole purpose is to fortify their position as politicians and not be of real benefit to the candidacy of Secretary Taft.

The Blade is opposed to the convention idea and challenges the sincerity of those who are urging it. We do not regard Mr. Taft's candidacy as a weakling. We wish to remind the secretary's real friends that Theodore Roosevelt didn't win his magnificent victories because of the politicians, but in spite of them. In his case, too, the politicians sought to place him under obligations, that they might wax great in the shadow of his popularity. He preferred to submit his cause directly to the people, confident that its merit would be its best recommendation. So today Secretary Taft's record is of a kind that will stand the closest scrutiny, and can be safely entrusted to the verdict of the people. The only menace to his candidacy is the frenzied effort of the politicians to assume charge of his campaign.

HUGHES AND THE PEOPLE.

The passage of the Public Utilities bill by the New York legislature is more than a victory for Governor Hughes. It is a victory for the people against a combination of bosses and completes the last chapter in the story of Odell's overthrow.

When the measure which had been drafted to meet the recommendations of Governor Hughes was first introduced it was vigorously opposed by the corporations, on the ground that it was an encroachment by the state government on corporate rights and would be a menace to capital. But Governor Hughes was insistent and when he surveyed the forces of the opposition, he found that nothing short of a most vigorous campaign would win the day for him. For the corporations, in their desperation, had gone to the politicians for relief, and the result was that a handful of Odell's Republican legislators joined forces with the Democrats, forming a most threatening alliance. As long as this combination could be held together the bill could not become a law.

Governor Hughes did not waste time pleading with the leaders of this opposition. Such a course was repugnant to his very nature. But he went straight to the people. He held meetings in different parts of the state and they were large meetings. He told his auditors his plans, why the Public Utilities bill was good for the people and for the state, and then he unfolded the plot of the conspirators. He was greeted with enthusiasm wherever he went, and in a short time the recalcitrant legislators were hearing from their constituents in no uncertain tone. From being a Hughes measure the bill became the people's measure, and the men who were defiantly boasting that they would defeat the bill discovered that it was not Hughes they were fighting, but the people who have the votes. That revelation altered the situation and the opposition melted in a single night.

Likewise the corporations, observing the turn of affairs, became less eager to defeat the bill. Rather early in the game Theodore Schonts, president of the Interborough lines, indorsed the main features of the bill, and this had the effect of weakening the corporation attack. And then, as the people began to express themselves, there were other desertions, and the bosses who were holding their forces together in Albany threw up their hands in disgust.

The Public Utilities bill is designed to place all public utility corporations under state supervision and creates two commissions, one having jurisdiction in the state exclusive of New York, while hte other has exclusive authority wtihin the boundaries of the metropolis. It is understood that Mayor McClellan will veto that section of it having to do with New York city, but inasmuch as the Republican legislators are unanimous for it, there will be no difficulty in passing it over his veto.

The campaign which has just closed is of more than state interest because it should teach a great lesson to political bosses. No group of men in any community, however strongly entrenched they may be, can remain in power after the people have made up their minds to retire them. The boss may flaunt his arrogance before the people as long as they are lethargic, but once they become aroused to the true condition, they speedily recover their rights and dethrone the boss.

CENTRALIZING CHURCHES.

In discussing the religious outlook of the country, the Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis declares the one serious obstacle to the growth of such life is that so few well equipped men incline to the ministry as an occupation, and that this is because the remuneration in this field of endeavor is so small compared with the returns in business and other professional lines.

The Rev. Mr. Hillis then points out what he believes to be the greatest hindrance to large salaries. He thinks there are too many churches of the same denomination in the cities. The result is that many of them have a long and severe struggle for existence, and that their entire effort and time are devoted to securing money to pay running expenses, even though the salaries of the ministers are small. He suggests a consolidation of churches, high-class ministers at good salaries, large memberships, good music, and plenty of money to back the work along all lines of Christian endeavor. In other words, apply business principles to spiritual affairs and centralize church work.

The plan is worthy of consideration. An active church, well housed, ministered to by a well-paid, high-class pastor—two of them, if necessary—with good music and plenty of money to carry forward the work of the church in the community, can accomplish more than two or three struggling churches which are unable to pay living salaries and which are continually curbed in their efforts by a lack of funds.

What is true of the city holds good in the small town. The writer has in mind a village near Toledo which has 300 inhabitants and is trying to support three churches of different denominations. Each church is living from hand to mouth, and the members cannot do what they want or should because it taxes them to the limit to pay the minister $400 or $500 a year. If these three churches were consolidated, the village would have an organization strong enough to insure a fairly well-paid preacher, and there would be funds and members to make the centralized organization a power in the community. There are scores of towns similarly situated.

Centralization is the modern business method. Why not apply it to churches?

PRESBYTERIANS AND ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE

The most interesting feature of the meeting of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church at Columbus was its action in reference to temperance work. In the Presbyterian church, as in all other religious denominations, are many conscientious persons who believe there is but one way of dealing with the liquor traffic and that is to prohibit it entirely. They are opposed to compromises of any kind. They think it wrong to license or tax saloons and do not look with favor on local option. They demand the complete annihilation of the business and for the most part they vote the party Prohibition ticket. They are opposed to the Anti-Saloon League because that organization lends a hand to all practical methods of providing against the evils arising from the sale of intoxicants.

An effort was made on the part of members of the temperance committee of the Presbyterian church to cause a break between that denomination and the Anti-Saloon League. It was proposed that the church cut loose from the league and conduct its own battles against the liquor traffic. This was the question which came before the general assembly, and the debate was exciting and at times acrimonious. The result was a sweeping victory for the Anti-Saloon League, the church endorsing it as a "safe, sane and effective organization in the advancement of the great cause of temperance," and pledging to it the fullest co-operation.

The Blade believes the Presbyterian assembly acted wisely. The Anti-Saloon League makes mistakes, but it is by all odds the most effective working organization for the cause of temperance this country has ever known. It does things and gets results. It has at its back nearly all the Protestant churches of the country. The league believes in "fighting the devil with fire." It goes out into the open and engages in a practical way with the forces of the liquor traffic. While it believes in the efficacy of prayer, it also believes in knock-out blows, and that it is able to deliver them the brewers and liquor dealers well know. It represents all the churches and acts for them in a way that each denomination cannot act for itself.

For years the great difficulty with the friends of temperance was they did not pull together. They had the numbers, but there was no central organization through which to work. As a result little was accomplished and the liquor interests had their own way. But when their organization was met by an active, well-disciplined organization, backed by the churches, there was a change. Sentiment was created, the public was aroused, laws were enacted and the cause of temperance received such an impetus that it has scored victory after victory, which a few years ago seemed impossible.

The league, as an organization, has not done all this, but the united front of the churches back of it made possible this advancement. As far as the Presbyterian church is concerned that front will remain unbroken.

A BLOW TO THE PICKET.

There have been so many decisions by courts of high and low degree bearing on the relations of employer and employe that the layman finds himself in a maze of doubt. Injunctions have been granted to protect the property of a manufacturer from the threats of striking employes, picketing has been permitted and prohibited, and the boycott has been given a variety of treatment which leaves its standing in grave doubt.

The latest judicial pronouncement comes from the federal court located in Milwaukee, and presided over by Judge Sanborn. His decisions are by far the most sweeping of any yet delivered on the subjects at issue, and are likely to have a widespread influence in the industrial world. The Allis-Chalmers company, a large manufacturer of heavy machinery, has been having trouble with its employes for an extended period. Almost every form of warfare known to union labor has been employed to compel surrender on the part of the company. Last year Judge Quarles, on application of the company, granted a temporary injunction, restraining the strikers from interfering with the operation of the plant. But the court held that "peaceful picketing" was permissible, and the result was that the plant suffered severely because the striking molders, placing their own interpretation on the phrase "peaceful picketing," resorted to threats and intimidation to drive new employes from the plant. Proceedings in contempt were then begun against the Iron Moulders' union and the striking members, and some twenty convictions were secured.

For further relief, as petitioned for by the company, Judge Sanborn granted an injunction which is so broad as to leave no room for misunderstanding.

Under this court's ruling there is no such thing as peaceful picketing.

The men are enjoined from congregating upon or about the company's premises.

They are enjoined from interfering with the company's employes in going to and from their work.

The strikers are prohibited from "compelling or inducing or attempting to compel or induce, by threats, intimidations, force or violence, any of the company's employes to fail or refuse to work for it or to leave its service."

The strikers must not organize anything in the nature of a boycott against either the company or its employes.

The intent of the court is simply this, to protect every man who is willing to work in his right to work, and to make that protection of a character which will amount to a guarantee. That is to say, the experience of the company in this particular case has convinced the court that such a thing as a "peaceful picket" is unknown, and that to close the gate and not lock it is of no avail. Hence he has thrown such safeguards about the company and its men as the law provides.

Other courts have arrived at the same conclusion, but in applying the remedy have left loopholes through which strikers have kept up their oppressive and intimidating tactics with impunity, thereby making a farce of protection. Obviously Judge Sanborn has no patience with judicial decisions that say much and mean little. He found in the law an adequate remedy to cure an injustice and he applied it.

WILL INSPECT RAILS.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company will hereafter have its own inspectors in the steel mills where it places contracts for rails. Investigation following the many recent accidents has convinced the company that most of the trouble arises from defects in the rails. Modern rolling stock being so much heavier than formerly, demands that great care be exercised in rail construction. While the weight of the rail has been gradually increased, owing to the fact that the rail mills have been worked to their full capacity less attention has been paid to quality, and the result has been disastrous.

Expert railroad men have been devoting a good deal of attention to this feature of construction. With the introduction of steel cars the necessity for making heavier rails is apparent, but even more important is it that the steel be free from defects. Weight will not remedy a flaw in the iron. It has been suggested that rails should be made of nickel steel, but its enormous cost seems an insuperable obstacle.

LABOR HOLDS ALOOF.

The real labor leaders of Chicago did not participate in the Moyer-Haywood "protest" parade. But the Socialists and anarchists were present in large numbers, and the red flag was conspicuous. After months of steady campaigning, the agitators who have been persistently seeking to involve organized labor in the controversy must confess their failure. American laborers are neither agitators nor anarchists. They believe in law and order and they have enough faith in our institutions to trust the courts with a just disposition of the Moyer-Haywood-Pettibone case. If the prisoners are not proved guilty they will be acquitted in orderly fashion. If they are guilty there is no good reason why respectable laboring men should be called upon to espouse their cause. The very methods employed to create out of this affair a labor issue should arouse suspicion.

HAND OF REFORM STAYED.

Harlow N. Higginbotham, a leading citizen of Chicago, has resigned from the trusteeship of the Mutual Life Insurance company, to which he was chosen in the recent election, and the reasons he gives for his action should be carefully weighed by the men who control the life insurance corporations of the country. Mr. Higginbotham says:

I have carefully considered my duty in connection with my election as trustee of your company. I have reviewed the developments leading up to the present situation; I have taken into consideration the manner of my nomination; I have weighed the method of my election. These reflections create a serious doubt in my mind as to the wisdom of accepting.

I have followed the recent contention at Albany between governor and the senate of your state with reference to the continuance in office of the superintendent of the insurance department. The disposition to prolong the controversy relative to the control of these insurance companies and the indifference or delay in the performance of the duty of the state of New York to formulate and enact laws necessary for the proper regulation of the corporations that receive their franchises from the state increase my hesitation to become a member of your board.

It is the duty of the state of New York to see that the laws when passed are rigidly enforced. Every one concerned in life insurance should demand this, because if this is not done the standing of the company in other states will be correspondingly impaired. There should be a disposition on the part of the companies to aid the governor and legislature of New York in adopting such measures as will inspire confidence in the companies if they expect to enjoy it. This disposition seems to be lacking.

I am not in sympathy with the present situation within the directorate or at Albany, and, as these do not seem likely to change in the near future, I beg to tender my resignation as trustee of the Mutual Life Insurance company, to take effect at once.

Mr. Higginbotham realizes that the controlling forces in the companies that were investigated have not taken the lessons of the past to heart and that therefore his position as a trustee would be intolerable. He observes that there is a disposition, as was proved in the late elections, to ignore the spirit of the Armstrong law and to retain as much of the old pernicious policy as it is safe to do. Likewise he is not assured by reports from Albany. Efforts to amend the insurance laws supplementary to the reforms already begun have been obstructed and unless public sentiment compels a change in the attitude of the legislature, no material progress will be made for the present. The old insurance crowd has recovered its breath and Mr. Higginbotham has no stomach for the association which his acceptance of the trusteeship would entail.

THE PROTEST OF PETTUS.

Senator Pettus, of Alabama, hints rather broadly that if Senator Foraker persists in prolonging the Brownsville investigation, he will be compelled to protest in the name of the constitution. The senator declares that the committee of which they are members, has no authority to inquire into the acts of the President, that such authority is vested in the house and not in the senate, and that therefore the investigation as being conducted is out of order.

We sincerely trust the venerable gentleman from Alabama will not press his point. The development of the inquiry is embarrassing to Senator Foraker. Enough evidence has been piled up against the members of the Twenty-fifth infantry to hang a regiment. Witness after witness has sworn positively that the shooting was done by colored soldiers. Men who carry the marks of that riot on their person and who could have no motive in shielding their assailants do not qualify their statements. They declare that they recognized the men who fired upon them as negroes clad in Uncle Sam's uniform. Every effort to shake their testimony has proved useless.

Senator Foraker has insisted that he would produce testimony to prove these soldiers innocent. Inasmuch as he has practically directed the course of the investigation, we wonder that he did not bring his witnesses forward at once. If he can convince the committee that an injustice has been done, it has been a sheer waste of time to interrogate those who think the men guilty. We do not understand that an investigation of this nature must conform to the regular order of a criminal trial. Or is the senator seeking melodramatic effect, planning to work gradually up to the climax?

Anyhow we object to any interference with Senator Foraker's program. Let the show continue until he chooses to ring down the curtain. When it has been demonstrated to his satisfaction that the President was justified in his act or when it has been demonstrated to the President and to the people that soldiers of the Twenty-fifth infantry did not shoot up Brownsville, time enough then for the senator from Alabama to take the senator from Ohio to task as to the constitutionality of the proceedings. But really we have so much faith in Senator Foraker's knowledge of, and reverence for, the constitution that the suggestion of Senator Pettus seems like a climb to the very apex of absurdity.

MONEY WELL SPENT.

It is estimated that the government's investigations into trust methods and prosecutions for alleged violations of the law have cost the taxpayers $300,000, but that is an item of expense the people won't complain of. The benefits derived by them from the work cannot be measured in dollars and cents. True there is substantial advantage to every man who has secured his rights, but above and beyond that the agitation is teaching capital that it must obey the laws of the land if it would enjoy the blessings of prosperity.

The census bureau has taken the trouble to find out how many women work. Wouldn't it be fully as interesting to learn how many men there are in the country who do not work?

CURRENT EVENTS

Lord Curzon will be asked to run for parliament by the English unionists.

Labor leaders plan great demonstration July 4 to publicly spurn socialism and anarchy.

Famine kills 14,000 in eastern Russia and 250,000 in one province are being fed at soup houses.

Socialists and young Fins control the Finnish diet and elect a former political exile president.

President W. E. Corey, asked to vacate job with steel trust, dumps his stock in order to depress the market.

London socialists welcome their brethren from Russia. Englishmen are urged not to loan money in Russia.

National banks in Chicago increase their deposits $9,000,000 in the two months between March 22 and May 20.

Action of President Cabrera, of Gautemala in sentencing nineteen alleged conspirators to death again arouses Mexico.

Henry C. Frick lost $30,000,000 in the recent slump, after an amazing career as a plunger, Wall street hears.

Idaho farmers reported to be "hiding out" to escape service on the Haywood jury, but the sheriff promises to fill venire.

Colonel C. A. Mathews, of Pittsfield, is elected commander of the Illinois Grand Army of the Republic at the encampment at Decatur.

Greater part of the estate of the late Judson A. Roundy, of Milwaukee, is bequeathed to religious and educational institutions.

Miss Helen Dixon pleads guilty in Bloomington to embezzling the organ fund of a church society and is sentenced to the penitentiary.

"Widow" of August Spies, the executed anarchist, who was married to him by proxy, is sued for divorce by her "second" husband.

St. Paul road demonstrates that by supplying the proper appliance between 65 and 75 per cent of locomotive smoke can be abolished.

Friends of Speaker Cannon predict his nomination as president, with Senator W. Murray Crane as running mate on tariff revision platform.

Secretary Cortelyou, in addressing postoffice officials, said he had placed fitness and merit above party service as a recommendation for office.

Mary Emily Van Dyne, 65 years old, enters at Vassar college as a student in a special course, and probably is oldest freshman in America.

T. P. O'Connor, in an address to the United Irish league of Great Britain, declared that defeat of the Irish bill will result in renewed efforts for the cause.

Secretary Straus, in a speech before Manufacturers' association, urges larger share for labor in prosperity and "drastic publicity" for corporations.

President Roosevelt is called a mere game killer and not a naturalist, by Rev. William J. Long, in a reply to the former's criticisms on the preacher's books on nature.

Railroad Gazette in New York declares that the United States Steel corporation, actuated by greed for profits, deliberately turns out imperfect rails, which break and cost many human lives.

William E. Curtis writes of the researches of James Mooney, the ethnologist, into the subject of the Indian population of Virginia, which shows that of the tribes ruled over by Powhatan, but 700 persons survive.

Train wreckers at West Glendale, Cal., pull rails from under the Southern Pacific coast line flyer, killing two men and injuring 22 other persons. Sleeper of Chesapeake & Ohio flyer is derailed in Kentucky.

Charles W. Osborne, former secretary to Russell Sage, executor of his will and the only person commended in it, takes his first vacation in 29 years, at the request of Mrs. Sage, but office boys bet he can't stick it out.

Nicholas Murray Butler urges that the question of disarmament be avoided at the Lake Mohonk conference on international arbitration, and suggests instead that the restriction of further growth of great armies and navies be advocated.

ABE RUEF.

One more unfortunate,
Under the blows
Of justice importunate,
Tells what he knows.

Clean him out tenderly;
Take all his pile,
Fashioned not slenderly,
Filled full of guile.

Look at his record.
Is it not checkered
All over with crime?
What did he care for,
What was he there for,
But the dollar and dime?

He was a grafter
For great things and small;
What he went after
Was simply all.

Make a deep scrutiny
Into his mutiny
Against law and order;
Knocking legality,
Shocking morality,
He passed the border.

Scared in his doing
By justice pursuing,
He hastened to tell;
In he plunged quickly,
No matter how sickly
He felt as he fell.
He knew his damnation
And thought that salvation
Might come if he'd tell.

All of the slips of him
And of his brothers
Came from the lips of him—
He told on the others.

Pick him up tenderly,
Handle with care,
Fashioned so slenderly
In whatever's square.

Alas for the rarity
Of Friscan charity!
Here we have proof;
Oh, it was pitiful—
Near a whole cityful
Jumped on poor Ruef.

—W. J. Lampman in N. Y. World.

RAILWAY BUILT IN THE OCEAN

Remarkable Work of Laying a Track to Key West, Fla.

One of the most remarkable pieces of railroad building now in progress is the extension of the Florida East Coast railway from Miami to Key West, Fla. The whole extension under construction is 128.15 miles, or from homestead, Fla., the present terminus, to Key West. The distance to Key West from Miami is about 156 miles. Of this distance from Homestead 74 miles will be constructed on land, the rest of the route being over swamp and water, of which about 25 miles may be considered swamp and 23 miles water. Work is progressing over the 74 miles of land and over the swamp work and water as rapidly as possible, the principal difficulty tending to delay the work being the procuring of the materials for concrete viaducts.

Up to this time about 40 miles of grading have been completed from Homestead. On the entire route 50 keys must be crossed. Some of these are of considerable size; that is, have an area of several square miles, but most of them are small and their area is expressed in square rods. The distances apart vary considerably, and the depth of water varies likewise from a few inches to 30 feet, the average depth being about 6 1-2 feet.

Included in the 156 miles will be nearly 6 miles of concrete viaduct and some 80 miles of embankment, which rise about 31 feet above the water, this height being considered ample to protect the track from the action of storms. Out from Key West the grading has been completed across Stock Island, and is practically complete as far as Boca Chica, the next key. On most of the keys to the north grading has been completed, and as fast as the bridges are constructed track will be laid until Big Pine Key is reached, where it will be necessary to delay operations until a long concrete arch is completed.

The effect of the completion of this road upon the development of Key West is a matter at present beyond calculation. The opening of the road will place Key West as a port of entry on a par with Galveston, Mobile or New Orleans. This city will then be the port of Cuban traffic, within four hours of that island and the nearest rail connection for Hayti, Santo Domingo and the Panama canal. This fact has even at present sent property at Key West booming far beyond reason, the values at present placed upon property there being something like 50 times as great as formerly.

Along the line will be constructed 10 bridges, seven having fixed spans with a clearance of 25 feet, two drawbridges with forty-foot clear openings on each side of the pier and one drawbridge with 100-foot clear openings, on each side of the pier. There will be five and nine-tenth miles of concrete arches. The longest viaduct is from Long Key to Conch Key, 10,500 feet; another of 7,300 feet extends across Knight's Key channel; another of 7,800 feet across Missouri Key channel, and another of 4,950 feet across Bahia Honda Key. Delay in constructing these arches will probably make it impossible to complete the road in 1907. It seems probable at present that it will reach Long Key, about 100 miles from Miami, by next fall, and that passengers may then be carried to that point and ferried a few miles, to take the railroad again into Key West or be carried by boats to Key West. There is a harbor at Long Key.

The first viaduct out of Miami consists of 185 arches. These are of fifty-foot span, resting on piers set into the solid rock and strengthened by pillars. The springing line of the arch is 20 feet 7 inches above foundation, and from the water to the crown of the arch is 25 feet at mean low tide. In the construction of the concrete work pine piles were first driven from four to ten feet into the coral rock for a foundation. This rock is usually soft enough to admit of ordinary pile driving. The keys and the waterbed are not always composed of coral. In some places it is of a soft limestone, which has disintegrated, but which will stand a pressure of 1,250 pounds to the square inch. After driving the piles a cofferdam was built over the site of the pier, the water pumped out and a floor of concrete three feet in thickness laid. The piling was then cut off at the water level and wooden forms erected for the concrete pier. An important structure upon the line is the dock at Knight's Key.

The stone, cement and gravel must be handled from deep sea boats. By the time the work is completed it is estimated that 176,900 cubic yards of crushed rock, 106,100 cubic yards of sands, 286,000 barrels of cement, 5,760 tons of reinforcing material, 612,000 lineal feet of piling and 3,580,000 feet of lumber forms for arches will have been received. The crushed stone used in concrete work is brought from the Hudson river, the gravel, until recently, from Mobile, the cement from Germany. Recently a bed of gravel has been discovered and the difficulty of transportation somewhat lessened.

The floating equipment upon the work includes three tugs, eight stern-wheel steamboats, about thirty gasoline launches, twelve dredges, fourteen houseboats, eight workboats, fitted with derricks and concrete mixers, three pile-drivers, seventy-two barges and lighters used in transporting material and supplies and a large floating machine shop.

The dock is located in 30 feet of water out in the open sea, and when completed is expected to be as substantial a structure of this kind as was ever built. At present 50 men reside upon the dock, but reinforcements in the way of labor are brought from Knight's Key camp, which is on a small key some distance away. A traveling crane of the cantilever type is used for unloading stone from vessels alongside. It is reported that the crushed stone costs about $2.80 a ton and that the gravel formerly cost substantially the same.

It is estimated that the concrete work for the railway has cost more than $500,000 per mile. The concrete work is about 20 per cent completed, and the rate of building is approximately 50 feet, or one span per day.

The roadbed is built in a somewhat unusual manner. Over a large portion of it, on account of the small depth of water it has been possible to run floating dredges alongside the line of road and throw up material from each side in the form of an embankment. Although it was expected that this embankment would require a year for hardening, it was found that after two months the embankment was solid and substantial, and after further hardening the material cements to such an extent that blasting is necessary in order to remove it. During last winter the grading was completed on nearly every key, about 4,000 men having been employed upon the work. The grading over the keys by hand labor has cost an average of about $6,000 per mile.

At one point upon the line near Key West the keys are low and flat and the direction of their length is opposite that to the alignment of the road, and they are usually covered with water at high tide. It was impossible to build the embankment by hand labor and the small depth of water made it impossible to use ordinary dredges. To meet this emergency there was designed and built at Miami a traveling dredge, which works from the top of the embankment and dips on either side.

The coral rock, of which a considerable portion of the roadbed is composed, makes an excellent foundation, and the same material crushed affords excellent ballast. As before stated, this crushed coral becomes as hard as rock after exposure. The track is laid with 70-pound rails.

At Key West the harbor has been filled in for an area of 800 by 1,500 feet by pumping mud from the bay, and upon this newly made land the terminal, including a large hotel, will be constructed. The harbor at Key West is expected to afford wharfage space for 40 deep-sea vessels, with wharves 800 feet long, 100 feet wide and a clearance between them of 200 feet. Owing to the nature of the material and the substantial character which it assumes after exposure much of the filling for wharves and the like has been accomplished by means of pipe lines, which are laid upon pontoons in lines extending in some cases for a half mile.

The labor upon the work is both black and white. The white men are quartered in fourteen boats, accommodating about 144 men each. The beds are arranged in bunks, one above the other, with ample room between for ventilation. In these quarter boats the greatest care is taken. The bedding, which consists of a mattress, quilts, pillow and covering, is aired daily and the rooms swept and scrubbed. The dining room is in the basement of the boat, and the kitchen, which is kept with the utmost neatness, is adjoining. The same food is served to the men as to the officials, and the commissary department is well furnished as to leave little to be desired. The men are taken care of when ill without expense at the company's hospital at Miami, to which every sick man is sent immediately. Figures furnished by Dr. Jackson, who is in charge, and the head nurse indicate that not more than 10 per cent of the cases received at the hospital are due to the Florida climate, the remaining percentage being diseases brought into Florida and from alcoholic causes. The men receive from $35 to $45 per month, and foremen from $60 to $90, and are paid monthly. The men come largely from New York, and the fare, or a portion of it, which usually amounts to $12, is deducted from their wages. Commissary charges are also deducted and workmen must secure orders from the office when purchasing supplies.

The work of construction was begun on May 1, 1905, and in view of the difficulties encountered the progress has been remarkable. A considerable difficulty has been experienced in securing fresh water, some keys being absolutely destitute of it. Water has been brought to the work in tanks, but in some instances pipe lines are being built to provide the necessary supply.

To the entire work, H. M. Flagler, president of the Florida East Coast Railway, has given close attention. The engineering work is in charge of J. C. Meredith, and ample support has been given through all the difficulties of the undertaking not only by Mr. Flagler, but by Robert W. Parsons, vice president, and J. R. Parrott, general manager. C. S. Coe is superintendent of bridges and J. H. Cox engineer in charge of track laying.

HOLLYHOCK'S NEW BEAUTY

An Old-Fashioned Flower That Has Lately Come Into New Favor.

A city man who saw in front of a place where flowering plants were offered for sale a placard reading "Hollyhocks" was a little surprised thereat, because he had had an idea that the hollyhock was a homely old-fashioned flower peculiar to older times and to the country and to smaller towns and villages. He remembered himself a time when in such localities pretty nearly everybody had hollyhocks, perhaps a row of them along on either side of a garden path, or such rows bordering the walk from the street to the front door of the house. He recalled how the bees used to get into hollyhocks, and how he used to close up a flower with a bee in it, break the flower from the stalk and hold it up to hear the imprisoned bee buzz.

This man had always liked the tall hollyhock with its big, bright flowers, but he had supposed—this perhaps because he lives in the city—that the homely old plant had sort of passed out of fashion until he saw that placard reading "Hollyhocks," and then he learned that in recent years there has been, in a way, a hollyhock revival, and that now hollyhocks are in demand and increasing in favor.

There would still be found, it was said, in places such as those in which the inquirer had once seen them, the old-fashioned hollyhocks, planted and growing now as ever, though they might now in such places not be seen so commonly, but there were now more varieties of hollyhocks, and these newer or comparatively newer varieties are now to be seen in many places in the suburbs, as they would also be found on the largest and finest of country estates, used in the places last mentioned as adornments of perennial flower beds, or it might be as hedges.

The old-fashioned single hollyhock may still be bought, but the newer double hollyhocks are the kinds now most in demand, and there is now what is called an ever flowering hollyhock, this because it blooms through the season, while the old hollyhock blossomed for a time only and then ceased. While the old-fashioned hollyhock had its flowers simply scattered along at intervals up its stalk, there are newer hollyhocks that have masses of flowers reaching to the ground.

Taking their kinds and colors there are now a score or more of varieties of the hollyhock. Not all of these are to be relied upon for color, the flowers of the ever blooming hollyhock, for instance, which is a sort of a double hollyhock now cultivated, may come in of one tint of color and deepen to another; but there are hollyhocks that are true to color, and so it is possible to get hollyhocks in one or another color as they may be desired.

People buy hollyhock seeds and plant them to come to maturity and into blossom the second year, and on large estates the gardener may cultivate such hollyhocks as are required, but those who don't want to wait for the seeds to grow buy hollyhock plants, which will come into full growth and flower in the season of their planting. Such plants are not expensive, those of the finest varieties costing, say, 20 cents apiece, or $2 a dozen.—New York Sun.

About the Onion.

The onion need have no fears. Its position is secure. Born of the lily family, probably in Asia in the far off centuries, it grows all over the world. It was well known to the ancient Gree

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Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, With Front Yoke, High or Dutch Neck and Lung or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves.—Paris Pattern No. 1900.—All Seams Allowed.

A striking feature of this smart waist is the yoke which extends across the front of the garment, the Dutch neck contour being in the ever popular square outline, and finished with a frill

1900

of narrow lace. The wash silks with their daintily colored stripes of pink, blue and lavender would be ideal made by this pattern.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist needs 3¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 42 inches wide, 2⅛ yards of insertion and 2 yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Round-Yoked Dress, With Long or Short Sleeves.—Paris Pattern No. 1911.—All Seams Allowed.

One of the daintiest frocks of the season is here illustrated, made of pale green chambray with white allover embroidery. Medallions of embroidery would form a pretty variation if the allover embroidery is not desired. These could be set around the skirt at intervals, and set in geometrically into

1911

the yoke, the material being cut away in each instance.

The pattern is in four sizes—½ to 5 years. For a child of three years, the dress requires 4¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2⅛ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅛ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, ½ yard of allover embroidery 18 inches wide and ¾ yard of edging.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Waist, Having Body Lining, High or Low Neck, and Elbow Sleeves With or Without Frills.—Paris Pattern No. 1910.—All Seams Allowed.

In making dainty blouse waists that fasten in the back, there is no end, and this latest development in apricot Liberty satin is a most attractive waist. There is an opportunity for embroidery or lace appliques on the middle front, and the fullness, extending over the shoulders and reaching to the waist in the front and back, is adjusted by three tucks.

The pattern is in six sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist needs 3½ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 42 inches wide. If sleeve frills are made of the same material, ¾

1910

yard 20 inches wide, or ½ yard 36 inches wide, or ⅜ yard 42 inches wide, extra, will be needed. As illustrated, 10⅝ yards of insertion and 3 yards of edging.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Yoke Shirtwaist, With Three-Quarter Length Sleeves.—Paris Pattern No. 1921.—All Seams Allowed.

The preference for the three-quarter length sleeve over the short elbow sleeve in shirtwaists is shown in this beautiful development of allover embroidery and lawn. It is a simple waist

1921

for laundering and will be found most satisfactory.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years the waist, as illustrated, requires 3¼ yards of allover embroidery 18 inches wide, with ½ yard of lawn 36 inches wide for collar, yokes and armbands and 3 yards of insertion and 1 yard of edging to trim. Or, of one material, the waist needs 3½ yards 20 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern 10 cents.

Ladies' Eton Jacket, With Japanese Sleeves.—Paris Pattern No. 1920.—All Seams Allowed.

One of the most stunning developments of the Japanese sleeve is shown in this beautiful model of an Eton jacket. Made of ecru broadcloth trimmed in self-colored silk braid that has a touch of gold mixed through it and ornamented with gold tassels it is an

1920

altogether novel and becoming little garment.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jacket requires 3⅝ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1 ¾ yards 42 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 54 inches wide. As illustrated, 3½ yards of edging 8 inches wide for sleeve ruffles, and 2¼ yards of narrow edging, 6 yards of wide braid and 18 yards of soutache braid to trim.

Price of pattern 10 cents.

Ladies' Seven-Gored Gathered Skirt, in Sweep or Round Length.—Paris Pattern No. 1898.—All Seams Allowed.

This skirt is especially adapted to washable materials, as it has a beautiful sweep and hangs full and softly. It is a seven-gored model, and may be made in sweep or round length. A row of wide insertion trims it at the bottom, and is a smart addition to this charming skirt.

The pattern is in eight sizes—22 to 36 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist, the skirt in sweep length requires 10 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 5⅛ yards 36 inches wide, or 5 yards 42 inches wide. The skirt in

1898

round length needs 9½ yards 20 inches wide, or 5½ yards 36 inches wide, or 4¾ yards 42 inches wide. To trim, 4 yards of insertion are needed.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

TO FORCE TARIFF ISSUE

Side Light on the President's Future Plans.

Uncle Joe Cannon Denies a Story and Is Sarcastic Over Ohio Situation.

Washington, D. C., May 22.—The best thing that has happened to the Taft boom for the presidency in the eastern country, up to this time, is the opposition of the Protective Tariff league, coupled with the attempt to align all the standpatters in the country against his candidacy. There is reason to believe that President Roosevelt, with his natural appreciation of a good situation in humor or in practical affairs will have some fun with the standpatters over their attempt to get busy with the nomination of his successor.

There is enough tariff revision sentiment in the country, it is believed, to make it very awkward for any candidate who is pushed by ultraprotectionists. In the same way the opposition of the latter to a particular candidate will have a reactionary effect, to some extent. President Roosevelt, whatever his plans for having the next congress give attention to the tariff question, is in a position where he can put the issue up to the next national convention more positively than might be the case were it left to itself, and there is a strong belief that that is what he intends to do. In that event he will force the issue between the revisionists and standpatters to a showdown. And it must be remembered that Roosevelt never has yet forced an issue and suffered serious defeat.

If anyone has a majority of the delegates to go in with it will be Taft, the way things stand at present. If he falls short of that the fighting will begin. It is very significant to find all of those who want to prevent the nomination of any candidate supposed to have the vigorous backing of the administration encouraging the favorite son movements wherever they appear. At the same time it is amusing to observe how every candidate who bobs up is declared to be a man who is or has been in accord with the general Roosevelt policies.

In this conection what "Uncle Joe" Cannon had to say on his return to Washington yesterday, is interesting: The speaker was in his usual jovial mood last night before going to the theatre with Senator Hemenway, of Indiana. He stoutly denied the report that he had called on Secretary Wakeman, of the American Protective League, in Philadelphia, in order to confer about a campaign against Secretary Taft and any tariff revision movement.

"That story was made out of whole cloth," said Mr. Cannon. "There is not a word of truth in it. I always call upon Mr. Wakeman when in Philadelphia, and, therefore, did so at this time."

"Will the issue of tariff revision come to the front in the next campaign?"

"Well, now, that is a long way off. You know we have a session of congress which begins in December and during which several things may be done. All I know about what will be done is that I shall file my certificate of election, which was made out by the governor of Illinois."

"Of course you will be speaker."

"I don't know, but I shall vote for myself," replied "Uncle Joe" facetiously.

Asked about the Ohio situation, the speaker inquired in turn when the delegates would be elected, and, on being informed that they would be elected in a year, replied that a year was too far ahead to make a prophecy.

"Anyway," he declared, "the Ohio situation is none of my d—d business."

CLUBMEN LONDON GUIDES

Old Fashioned Cicerones Are to Be Replaced.

London, May 28.—The old-fashioned type of cicerone, or professional guide, whose parrotlike descriptions of people and places have provoked so much dissatisfaction among tourists of all countries from time immemorial, is likely to give place, anyhow so far as London is concerned, to a widely different type. Captain Ansell, of the American Guide bureau, has promoted a scheme to meet the needs, primarily of American visitors, by means of which they will obtain a real idea of English life.

All the guides will be gentlemen, holders of army commissions or university degrees, who will take the visitor to their clubs, allow him to use their automobiles and, generally, take him everywhere.

A series of lectures will also be given at the university and lectures in the various London hotels during the season on subjects of interest to students, the places described to be visited afterward. The first of these lectures will be given at the Hotel Cecil tomorrow.

BITTERNESS OVER BOTHA

Australian Reproached English for Shaking His Hand.

London, May 28.—The Hon. Thomas Bent, prime minister of Victoria, has made an astonishing reference to Gen. Botha, prime minister of the Transvaal, in the course of a speech at a patriotic meeting at Ealing. He said:

"Gen. Botha came to England to shake hands with you over the graves of your dead relatives and friends. You cheered and congratulated him. In my country we should not have shouted ourselves hoarse and waved handkerchiefs at him.

"We remember things. Besides, we have a number of wooden-legged and armless men and sorrowing widows to keep our memories alive. However, Gen. Botha promised you certain things. I hope he will keep his promises and that you will find the Transvaal as good a friend to you in the future as Australia has been."

A FURIOUS ERUPTION.

Itching, Bleeding Sores Covered Body —Nothing Helped Her—Child Cured in Five Days by a Set of Cuticura Remedies.

"After my granddaughter of about seven years had been cured of the measles, she was attacked about a fortnight later by a furious itching, and painful eruption all over her body, especially the upper part of it, forming watery and bleeding sores, especially under the arms, of considerable size. She suffered a great deal, and for three weeks we used all the remedies we could think of. Nothing would help. We then sent for Cuticura Remedies, and after twenty-four hours we noted considerable improvement, and, after using only one complete set of the Cuticura Remedies, in five consecutive days the little one had been entirely cured, and has been well for a long time. Mrs. F. Ruefenacht, R. F. D. 3, Bakersfield, Cal., June 25 and July 20, 1906."

LIGHT ON STANDARD WAR

Railroads Take Profit of the Independents.

Washington, May 22.—Freight rates on petroleum and its products in the central western territory constituted the subject of further hearing today before the interstate commerce commission. The rates involved were those from Ohio and Pennsylvania points to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, Sioux City and Sioux Falls through Chicago. The complaint does not hinge upon preferential rates given by the railroads to the Standard Oil company, for it is admitted that the rates to all shippers are uniform; but the complaint is that the tariffs now in force are excessive and unreasonable. Frank E. Fretter, secretary of the National Refining company of Cleveland, was the principal witness for the complainant, the National Petroleum association. He explained that the Standard Oil company shipped oil by barges from Whiting, Ind., to the Minneapolis and Duluth territory, taking advantage of the lower water rate to undermine competition in that territory. The all-rail rate to that territory, he said, was kept by the railroads at an excessive figure in order to enable the Standard to destroy competition. He maintained that it was to the interest of the Standard to have the high rail rate because it did the great bulk of its shipping by water.

Mr. Fretter also complained of the rate from Ohio points to Omaha, which, he said, was the sum of the local rates through Chicago or 40½ cents per hundred pounds.

"When we complained to the railroads of this excessive rate," he declared, "all the satisfaction we got was that if we were not satisfied we might go to the interstate commerce commission and have the rate changed if we could."

Witness explained that the western field was controlled by the Standard Oil company from its Kansas territory. "In going with our products into this territory monopolized by the Standard," said Mr. Fretter, "the excessive rate which we are charged will show you how we are held up by the railroads."

On cross-examination Attorney Dawes, of the Burlington line, asked Mr. Fretter how he was injured by the Cleveland-Omaha rate of 40½ cents.

He said that the Standard people had a rate of 13 cents a hundred pounds from the Kansas field into Omaha and they could not compete with that.

"Hasn't the geographical position of the Standard in Kansas something to do with its lower rate?" inquired Mr. Dawes.

"Yes," replied the witness, "but our rate is exceedingly high, and we are seeking a fair rate in order to be the better able to compete with the Standard."

Mr. Fretter explained further that the eastern oil was of a higher grade than that produced in the Kansas field and that he received a higher price for it in competition with the Kansas oil.

"How much higher?"

"Three or four cents a gallon."

According to calculations made by witness and counsel, a difference of four cents a gallon would make a difference in price of about 64 cents a hundred pounds.

"Then," suggested Attorney Dawes, "you get back your freight rate in this increased price at which you sell your product?"

"We've got to get it back," responded Mr. Fretter, "or bust."

Mr. Fretter thought a fair rate from Cleveland to Omaha would be 22½ cents.

"In other words," said Mr. Dawes, "you want to ship oil from Cleveland to Omaha in competition with the producers in the Kansas field?"

"Yes, that is it," replied the witness.

Mr. Dawes indicated that such an adjustment of freight rates would not be possible.

BAD TORNADO AT SNYDER

Oklahoma Town Is Reported Wiped Out Again.

Wichita, Kan., May 24.—It is reported that a tornado struck Snyder, Okla., this morning and that many lives were lost. Wires are down and the report cannot be verified. Snyder is a town of about 1,000 persons on the St. Louis & San Francisco railway in Kiowa county, southwestern Oklahoma. In May, 1905, Snyder was struck by a tornado and almost completely wiped out of existence, fifty persons being killed and many injured.

MEXICO WELL PREPARED

Has 8,000 Men Ready to Invade Guatemala.

Mexico City, May 28.—Mexico has 8,000 men fully equipped and on a war footing now on the Guatemalan frontier. Distributed at strategic points to the south of this capital are 8,000 additional troops which can be transported to the border on twenty-four hours' notice.

While there is a disposition in official circles to modify the height of the tension existing between President Estrada Cabrera and the Mexican government it is admitted on all sides that should Cabrera carry out his intention of executing the nineteen men accused of complicity in the alleged attempt to assassinate Cabrera, Mexico would be forced to intervene.

IS NOT LIKELY TO SELL

Denmark Holding on to West Indian Islands.

Copenhagen, May 28.—It is stated here that the question of the acquisition of the Danish West Indian islands by the United States has been informally broached again by the American minister, Mr. O'Brien, in conversation with the Danish foreign minister, Count Levetzau. It is considered, however, that political and other reasons will prevent Denmark from consenting to the sale. There is little probability that the government will be able to obtain a majority in parliament in support of the proposition.

GROWTH OF THE NATION

Bureau of Statistics Sums Up United States.

Population Per Square Mile Has Quadrupled, and Per Capita Wealth Increased.

Washington, May 24.—A series of panoramic views of conditions in the United States from 1800 to the present time in area, population, production, commerce, money circulation, wealth, intercommunication, publication and education are presented in a statistical abstract of the United States, just issued by the department of commerce and labor. It is a volume of 700 pages, with scarcely a line of text discussion other than the titles of the tables themselves. Beginning with tables as to areas it shows that in continental United States the population to the square mile has grown from 6⅓ persons in 1800 to nearly 28 at the present time. The per capita circulation which in 1800 was $5 was in 1906 $32.32.

The per capita wealth which in 1850 was $307, was in 1904 $1,310. Bank deposits, for which no record is available earlier than in 1875, were in that year a trifle over two billion, and in 1906 $12,250,000,000. In 1820 deposits in savings banks amounted in round numbers to $1,000,000, while in 1906 they were $3,250,000,000 with 8,027,192 depositors. Imports of merchandise which in 1800 amounted to $91,000,000 were in 1906 $1,226,000,000, while exports which in 1800 were $1,000,000, were in 1906 $1,744,000,000. The publication also shows the increases in cotton production from 155,556 bales in 1800 to 11,333,000 bales in 1906; in sugar production which amounted to less than 14,000 tons in 1825, to 582,414 tons in 1906, and corn, the production of which in 1840 was 377,000,000 bushels, to 2,927,416,091 bushels in 1906. The value of manufactured products has grown from one billion in 1850 to nearly fifteen billions in 1905.

TO RETALIATE ON CANADA

Canadian Second Class Matter to Be Barred Here.

Washington, May 22.—Retaliation by the United States government against Canada will be resorted to because the Canadian postal authorities refuse to handle the second-class mail matter sent to Canada from this country at the pound rate.

Postmaster General Meyer will soon issue an order directing the postmasters of this country to decline to handle the second-class matter sent from Canada into the United States. This action grows out of the refusal of the Canadian authorities to handle second-class matter from this country when sent to Canada by either freight or express and mailed in Canada at the second-class rate, 1 cent a pound. Canada insists that it can be mailed at the 4 cents a pound rate only.

A postal commission from the United States was sent to Canada to try to settle the matter satisfactorily, but without success.

REFORM BY HANDSHAKING

English Bishop Tells of Curing A Drunkard.

London, May 22.—The Right Rev. Cecil Boutflower, bishop of Dorking, is a believer in the efficacy of the touch of the human hand in reclaiming victims of alcohol. He instances a case in his own experience.

It frequently fell to his lot when ministering in northern Paris to help home and put to bed somebody too drunk to walk. He invariably visited the drunkard the next day and reasoned with him against the use of alcohol.

One man promised to abandon drink if Mr. Boutflower would shake hands with him daily for a month before he started to work. Mr. Boutflower agreed and went to his house every morning at half past five and shook hands with him. The man kept his word and reformed.

NEBRASKA DROUGHT OVER

Winter Wheat Saved in the West.

Omaha, Neb., May 23.—The drought that has prevailed for many weeks was broken last night, and steady rains are reported from all parts of Nebraska and southern South Dakota. The rains will prove a salvation to the winter wheat in those sections and comes at a most opportune time for corn, as farmers have about finished planting. Indications are for continued rains today and tomorrow.

TRYING CAMPHOR TREES.

Washington, May 23.—The department of agriculture has been carrying on a series of experiments on camphor cultivation and utilization for a number of years in Florida, and has extended these experiments on a small scale to Pierce, Texas. There the camphor tree is being experimented with for two purposes, as a windbreak about the plantation and as a possible source of profit from the production of camphor products.

The department announced today that it is in no way connected with experiments reported as in progress at Wharton, Texas.

CHILDREN'S AUTHOR DEAD

Concord, N. H., May 24.—News has reached this city of the death at Warner Wednesday of Mrs. Ella Farman Pratt, author of books for young people. For many years Mrs. Pratt was editor of Wide Awake. She was 64 years of age.

WHEAT NOT HURT.

Omaha, Neb., May 27.—The weather bureau reports heavy frosts throughout Nebraska last night. Wheat is probably not injured. Rye suffered greatly. Corn is uninjured. Market gardens in Douglas county were damaged to the extent of $200,000.

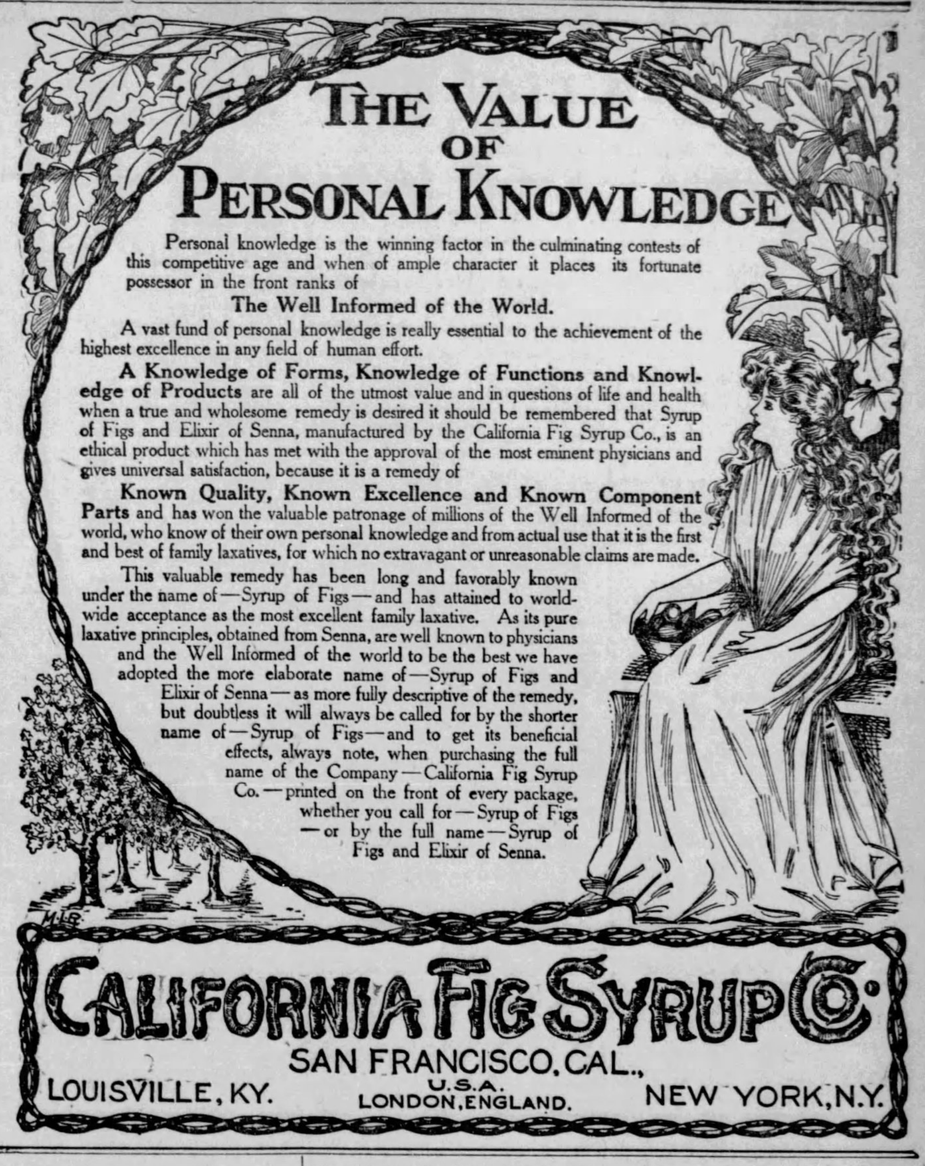
DR. TALKS OF FOOD

Pres. of Board of Health.

"What shall I eat?' is the daily inquiry the physician is met with. I do not hesitate to say that in my judgment, a large percentage of disease is caused by poorly selected and improperly prepared food. My personal experience with the fully-cooked food known as Grape-Nuts, enables me to speak freely of its merits.

"From overwork, I suffered several years with malnutrition, palpitation of the heart and loss of sleep. Last summer I was led to experiment personally with the new food, which I used in conjunction with good rich cow's milk. In a short time after I commenced its use, the disagreeable symptoms disappeared, my heart's action became steady and normal, the functions of the stomach were properly carried out and I again slept as soundly and as well as in my youth.

"I look upon Grape-Nuts as a perfect food, and no one can gainsay but that it has a most prominent place in a rational, scientific system of feeding. Any one who uses this food will soon be convinced of the soundness of the principle upon which it is manufactured and may thereby know the facts as to its true worth." Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."


THE VALUE OF PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE
Personal knowledge is the winning factor in the culminating contests of this competitive age and when of ample character it places its fortunate possessor in the front ranks of
The Well Informed of the World.
A vast fund of personal knowledge is really essential to the achievement of the highest excellence in any field of human effort.
A Knowledge of Forms, Knowledge of Functions and Knowledge of Products are all of the utmost value and in questions of life and health when a true and wholesome remedy is desired it should be remembered that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., is an ethical product which has met with the approval of the most eminent physicians and gives universal satisfaction, because it is a remedy of
Known Quality, Known Excellence and Known Component Parts and has won the valuable patronage of millions of the Well Informed of the world, who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual use that it is the first and best of family laxatives, for which no extravagant or unreasonable claims are made.
This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to world-wide acceptance as the most excellent family laxative. As its pure laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians and the Well Informed of the world to be the best we have adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy, but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter name of—Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial effects, always note, when purchasing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, whether you call for—Syrup of Figs—or by the full name—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.,
LOUISVILLE, KY. U.S.A. LONDON, ENGLAND. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Washington, May 28.—Representative Cocks, of New York, is the authority for the statement that there is no friction between the President and Governor Hughes. Mr. Cocks enjoys the confidence of both the President and the governor, and his statements have done much to quiet the rumors of a breach between Mr. Roosevelt and Governor Hughes. Representative Cocks enjoys the distinction of numbering President Roosevelt among his constituents, and was an enthusiastic supporter of Governor Hughes before the state convention.

"Governor Hughes is growing stronger in New York every day," said Mr. Cocks, "and I believe his legislative program will go through practically without change. There is no truth in the story that the governor has spurned the aid of the administration. He is very willing to be assisted by all good men and welcomes their friendship. He is not, however, making any political deals or bargains to gain his ends. He would rather lose than do that. Governor Hughes feels that the people are back of him and that the legislature will be compelled to enact the legislation which the people demand."

As Mr. Cocks came directly from Albany to Washington, it is thought that he bore this message from Governor Hughes to the President, and that he was successful in allaying all suspicion at the White House, if any ever existed.

"I have not changed my mind in the last two weeks regarding the political situation," said Representative J. Sloat Fassett, New York, who is in Washington. "I still believe that if the convention of the Republican party was held tomorrow, President Roosevelt would be renominated. That is the state of mind of the people, and I do not think that there are many who would deny that if nominated he would be elected. But there is a long time to come before the convention. Many things may happen between now and next summer. There is an overwhelming sentiment in the south for the President at this time. While in that section I talked with many men of prominence politically, both Democrats and Republicans. One man, a Democrat, said to me: 'You have three men in the Rupblican party, any one of whom, if nominated, would be elected.' I asked him who they were, and he said: 'Taft, Hughes and Roosevelt.'"

Although President Roosevelt is frequently calling on the members of the cabinet to outline the policy of his administration in speeches to the people, there are no after-dinner orators in his official family. Secretary Taft, who is called on more frequently for this duty, is probably the most unpretentious orator in the cabinet. Until a short time ago, Secretary Cortelyou never made a public speech, and his talents in this direction have been developed in responding to requests from the White House.

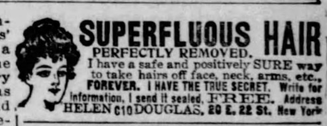
Secretary Root is a speaker of great power, but is by no means an entertaining talker at a banquet. He is too serious and ponderous for such occasions. Even his speech at the last Republican national convention did not attract much attention when it was delivered. During all the time that the secretary was speaking, there was a continuous buzz of conversation among the delegates, and back of the eighth or tenth row very little of that masterly address was heard.

But when it was read in the papers the next day the delegates realized that Secretary Root had made one of the strongest addressed that was ever delivered at a national convention. It made an excellent campaign document and thousands of copies of it were circulated by the national committee.

Secretary Wilson had a good deal of experience on the stump before he became a member of McKinley's cabinet. But he is not an orator of national reputation. In municipal campaigns Attorney General Bonaparte has taken quite an active part by addressing audiences on local issues. Secretary Garfield has had a very limited experience on the stump in Ohio, but has never posed as an afternoon after dinner talker.

Postmaster General Meyer had participated in the Massachusetts campaign more or less. Secretary Straus' oratorical reputation rests solely on a few speeches that he has made in the New York city campaign. Secretary Metcalf's training as an orator was confined wholly to California, and none of the addresses that he has delivered since he entered the cabinet has won fame for him in that direction.

Not one of the members of President Roosevelt's cabinet has attained the rank of a national orator, even with the opportunities afforded by their connection with the administration. Judging from the character of the men in the President's cabinet, it appears as if Mr. Roosevelt does not think that after dinner speechmaking or oratorical ability is a necessary qualification for statesmanship. Evidently, he thinks that the public will listen to a man when he has a message, and it is more effective when delivered in straightforward every-day language.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RIOTS START IN CHINA

Rebellion Is Reported From Several Points.

American Missions Destroyed at Lien Chow in 1905 Are Again in Danger.

Swatow, Province of Kwangtung, China, May 27.—A rebellion has broken out at Wongkong, in the Uping district of the Chinchu prefecture. All the civil and military officials at Wongkong have been assassinated and their yamens burned.

The local revolutionists who were joined by natives from the neighboring provinces, concentrated for their attack on the officials without being molested by the populace. The military commander here has mustered the station guards and started for the scene of the outbreak.

Steps are being taken by the local police to prevent excesses here. The Chinese bankers have organized a steam launch patrol of the coast to prevent piratical attacks on the part of marauders from the seaward.

Chinese Troops Sent.

Canton, China, May 27.—Admiral Li, with the Kwangtah and Meefoo, on board of which are detachments of troops, is proceeding to the scene of the rising in the Uping district.

Riots at Lien Chow.

Berlin, May 27.—According to dispatches received here from Shanghai and Hong Kong, native rioters have destroyed the German mission station at Lien Chow, near Pakhoi. The missionaries escaped. The German gunboat Iltis, reinforced by twenty marines from the gunboat Tsingtau, has left Hong Kong for Pakhoi and it is expected that a British gunboat will also be sent to that port.

According to advices received by the German Cable Co., from Shanghai, disturbances have also broken out at Pakhoi and the situation there as well as at Lien Chow is apparently serious.

New York, May 27.—Four missionaries of the Presbyterian board of foreign missions are now stationed at Lien Chow, according to a statement made at the offices of the board in this city today. They are the Rev. John S. Cunkle, who lately returned to Lien Chow after a furlough in England; the Rev. Resse F. Edwards and his wife, and Miss Elda Patterson. They have been in the mission field so long that their home addresses are not accessible at the office of the board in this city. Since the outbreak of 1905 the Presbyterian missions at Lien Chow have been re-established, but are not connected in any way with the German mission, the destruction of which is reported at Berlin. No information of the trouble at Lien Chow has been received from the Presbyterian missionaries.

Five American missionaries were killed in Lien Chow October 28, 1905, and a hospital and other missionary property were destroyed.

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CHICAGO AFTER IT.

Chicago, May 28.—In an effort to get the next Republican convention for Chicago, the city council last night authorized Mayor Busse to appoint a committee of seven members to represent the city officially in the quest.

This committee will work in conjunction with an association composed of representative citizens formed last week for the same purpose.

5,000,000 WOMEN WORK

Such Is Census Report for 1900, Just Out.

Number of Women in Gainful Occupations Doubled From 1880 to 1900.

Washington, May 23.—Women at work in the United States, is the subject of a report just issued by the census bureau based on the returns in 1900. In that year in continental United States the total number of women, 16 years old and over, was 23,485,559, while those at work, that is, in gainful occupations, numbered 4,833,630. Women at work were young; 68.4 per cent being under 35 years of age; 44.2 per cent under 25, and 25.6 per cent had not reached the age of 21; 15.9 per cent were married; 17.7 per cent were widows, and 1.3 per cent were divorced.

The number of divorced women returned by the census, the report says, is probably deficient, because the fact of divorce is not always admitted. But it is significant that of the number reported divorced, 55.3 per cent were supporting themselves wholly or in part. The total number of women at work includes 1,771,966 native white women, whose parents also were natives; 1,090,744 native white women, one or both of whose parents were immigrants; 840,011 white women who were themselves immigrants; 1,119,621 negro women, and 11,288 Indian and Mongolian women.

The number of women at work more than doubled in the twenty years from 1880 to 1900, and there was a noticeable increase in breadwinners among married women in 1900 as compared with 1890.

WILL SEEK MURDERERS

Mysterious Death of Priest Stirs Armenians.

Young Woman Friend of Slain Man May Have Been Used as Decoy..

New York, May 28.—Failure of the police to arrest the murderers of the Rev. Kaspar Vartanian, the Armenian priest, whose body was found in a trunk on Sunday, may result in the organization of groups of the better class of Armenians in different cities to prosecute the search for the murderers.

A plan to form such an organization was proposed to the police today by Matuchi Holopigian, a grocer, whose brother was formerly a partner of Sarkl Ermojian, one of the Armenians who are wanted by the police in this case. Mr. Holopigian said that his countrymen would be able to secure information not within the reach of the police.

The police authorities today expressed the belief that there is some ground for the suspicion that a young Armenian woman, who was frequently seen in company with Ermojian, figures in some way in the trunk mystery. The wife of the keeper of a restaurant which Ermojian and Vartanian frequently patronized told the police today that Ermojian introduced the priest to this young woman about a week before the murder. Afterward the priest and the young woman were seen together often, and the priest said that he was going to Hoboken to call on the young woman's parents. The police suspect that Vartanian's murderers made use of the priest's friendship for the girl to induce him to visit the place where he was murdered.

ICE AT PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, May 28.—The mercury ranged from 32 to 37 degrees in and about Pittsburg today.

Ice was formed in a number of places, but a high wind last night prevented a killing frost. The temperature is now rising and relief from the unseasonable thermometric conditions is predicted by tomorrow.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

Keynotes of Harmony

SUNDAY.

If your faith in God is stronger for every humble task in which you need and get His aid, then that humble task is necessary to the fullness of your faith in God. It will make the music of your life more firm and solid.

MONDAY.

We often do more good by our sympathy than by our labors, and render to the world a more lasting service by absence of jealousy and recognition of merit than we could ever render by the straining efforts of personal ambition.

TUESDAY.

Joy is a working thing. It builds up while it enlarges the whole nature. It is the wine to strengthen the heart, to brace it to carry noble enterprise.

WEDNESDAY.

Courage is a sort of armor to the mind, and keeps an unwelcome impression from driving too deep into perception.

THURSDAY.

Our grand business is not to see what lies dimly in the distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

FRIDAY.

Cling to hope as you cling to life itself, and you cannot fail to be happy.

SATURDAY.

Think not that thy word and thine alone must be right.

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE

Don't flurry so. Just wait, keep cool!
To get the work all done;
Before the world comes to an end
Just take some time for fun.
What's all our living worth, unless
We've time enough for happiness?

Don't flurry so. Just wait, keep cool!
Your plans are all upset?
Ah, well, the world whirls on by rule,
And things will straighten yet.
Your flurry and your fret and fuss
Just make things hard for all of us.

Don't worry so. It's sad, of course,
But you and I and all,
Must with the better take the worse,
Ad jump up when we fall.
Oh, never mind what's going to be,
Today's enough for you and me!

Looking for trouble is one of the easiest habits to acquire. Fear of what may happen; the feeling that everything is going wrong, darkens many lives and makes the business of living a trial.

It is wise to look ahead enough to guard against possible misfortune, but it is not wise to be always expecting it. There is a saying that goes with the game for fortune telling, to this effect:

"What you expect is sure to come true."

This is rather of a sweeping assertion, for it frequently happens that what we expect does not come true, but we can at least try to cure ourselves of being made miserable in the present by looking for trouble in the future, meantime conducting our affairs in the wisest way we know to prevent the coming of trouble.

Every housewife knows by experience of the days when everything goes wrong, and an accumulation of irritating perplexities confuse the mind and weaken the body. The only way to do at such times is to keep cool and have faith that matters will be adjusted. Problems have a way of working themselves out if we forge ahead, doig our duty without excitement or worry.

The point I wish to make is so well illustrated in the following little story, written by Martha Grace Pope in The Mother's Magazine, that further remarks on the subjects are unnecessary, and so it is passed on to you for your consideration:

"Mrs. Goodhue's troubles have a way of evaporating," said Sue.

"Evaporating!" exclaimed her sister Betty. "I don't believe Mrs. Goodhue has any troubles. I don't believe Mrs. Goodhue knows what troubles are. Now, just confess you don't."

But the lady in the low wicker chair shook her head at this.

"Oh, yes, I do," she said, very brightly; "but I always try to master mine. You see, if I didn't, they'd master me, and a grown-up, healthy human being like me should be able to keep the upper hand. But we have our troubles, don't we, Teddy?"

This last remark was addressed to the fat, pink-faced young man upon her lap. But the pink-faced young man seamed to have inherited the sunny disposition of his mother, for he crowed lustily, and laughed as though the word "troubles" in connection with himself was vastly amusing. Sue and Betty Lanham rose to go.

"Well," observed Sue, with a light laugh. "I guess the best way to master mine is to go right home and darn father's old coat. I have found out by experience that procrastination is responsible for a goodly share of worries. Moral: Don't put off things Come Betty."

The sisters walked away feeling all the better for the half-hour spent with sunshiny Mrs. Goodhue, as indeed did everyone who came under the cheerful little woman's influence.

Left alone, the lady in the rocking-chair turned her attention to the pink-faced young man, who regarded her with great, solemn blue eyes. She drew a long breath.

"I'll have a real sure-enough trouble if your thoughless sister, Anna, brings one of her schoolmates home to spend the night with her," she told him. "I forgot to warn her. But if she should come with a visitor, why, what will we do, Teddy? What will we do?"

But young Master Pink-Face had no suggestion to offer. He was tugging so energetically at his mother's old-fashioned cameo pin that he appeared to lose sight of other matters.

They were holding a series of meetings at one of the town churches that week, and, although it was not the one to which she belonged, Mrs. Goodhue had hospitably consented to entertain one of the ministers for three days. Sunday had passed off very pleasantly for all concerned, but this was Monday, and there was just a possibility that Anna would bring a friend for the night. It was such a jolly household, and Mrs. Goodhue always made her daughter's friends so welcome, that there was never lack of young company there. But just now, Lula and Anna had surrendered their bedroom to the clergyman and were spending the nights on an improvised couch on the sitting room floor.

To be sure, there was Grandmother Goodhue's tiny room. But grandmother did not like to have her sleeping arrangements interfered with, and, in any case, it would not be possible to crowd another person into that room, for Aunt Jane Childress had taken this time for some long-deferred dental work and was with grandmother for a week or more.

Clearly it was not intended that Mrs. Goodhue should live in a six-room cottage. A person with her hospitable instincts should have a mansion of many rooms at her disposal. But it was clear that she had but the six rooms, and complications resulted therefrom.

The sound of footsteps on the porch outside broke upon Mrs. Goodhue's ear, and the next moment little fun-loving Anna burst joyously into the room.

"Mamma, dear, here's Tiny! She's going to stay all night. Her mother is with a sick lady. We can make molasses candy, can't we? You won't care, will you?"

Now the making of molasses candy was a question very easy to deal with. The minister and Aunt Jane Childress were not likely to appropriate the frying pans. But where to find a bed for the innocent young visitor was a problem more difficult to solve.

But with two happy young creatures flinging their arms around her neck and kissing her extravagantly, it was not possible for Mrs. Goodhue to show any disturbance of mind.

The happy pair of girls bore the baby off to the kitchen for a frolic, leaving Mrs. Goodhue free to think of beds. She had come very near to consigning her elder daughter, Lula, to the woodbox in the kitchen for the night, when that young lady walked in. She appeared quite excited, a condition most unusual with her.

"Mamma, dear, what do you think? Mrs. Maybank and Miss Matilda are in town. They came in to the meeting. They are coming here to spend two days. They are, really. Where in the world shall we put them? And, mamma, they just look so stylish! Mrs. Maybank told me to let you know they'd be right up."

Lula carried her books to the window-seat, lifted the lid, and dropped them in. When she came back to her mother her face was slightly clouded.

"What will you do, mamma?" she demanded.

Mrs. Goodhue looked a little blank at first, then she laughed.

"Lula," said she, with great solemnity, "let us hope your Uncle John's family will not take it into their heads to come tonight."

But, mamma——"

"Things sometimes adjust themselves, you know, dear," interrupted her mother. "We'll give them a nice supper first. I was told only this afternoon that my troubles have a way of evaporating. So we will not worry, child. We can't add rooms to the house, but we can add wrinkles to our foreheads, and I don't want a wrinkled old woman for a daughter. We'll do the best we can, and if people all choose the same time for visiting us, we cannot help it."

"Oh, mamma, dear, you just are wonderful! I know you'll manage somehow!" exclaimed Lula, giving a little pat to her mother's smooth brown hair.

Mrs. Maybank and Miss Matilda, sure of their welcome—for they were very old friends, indeed—came in when the preparations for supper were well under way. As Lula had said, they looked extremely stylish and elegant, and while it may have been a matter of surprise to them that they were not at once shown to a bedroom, the omission of that courtesy was not commented upon.

The supper went off with a real dash, to use Lula's words. Nothing had failed, and all housekeepers know that "company dishes" have a provoking habit of turning out badly.

Mr. Goodhue escorted Mrs. Maybank and her daughter to church shortly afterward, so there had not been any opportunity for a consultation with him in regard to the disposing of the numerous guests.

The baby was wakeful; Lula needed considerable assistance with negative exponents; a neighbor ran in to borrow a recipe for black fruit cake; so there was no time to attend to the matter of beds.

But 10 o'clock found Mrs. Goodhue at liberty to face the problem. Her face was still unruffled and she could smile at the sounds of mirth that came from the kitchen where the candy making was in progress.

"Mrs. Goodhue."

It was the minister's voice. The mother stooped over the crib and drew the warm cover gently around Teddy's shoulders. Then she stepped lightly into the sitting room.

The minister stood near the outer door with his grip. A small slip of yellow paper fluttered in his hand.

"Mrs. Goodhue, I have a telegram here calling me to assist at a meeting in another city. Mr. Wilkinson takes charge here. I am leaving rather abruptly; but let me assure you I esteem it a great privilege to visit a home like this. And I thank you most cordially for your hospitality."

On the way to the gate the minister passed another man who was making all haste to reach Mrs. Goodhue's door. It proved to be a near neighbor, Dr. Lacy.

"Mrs. Goodhue, I have a call to the country and will not be home until morning. My mother seems a little nervous about staying alone. Could you spare Lula?"

Of course Mrs. Goodhue could spare Lula. And when her daughter was gone, she made up the room just vacated by the minister, and it was there that Mrs. Maybank and Miss Matilda spent the night.

When Lula returned the next morning, she greeted her mother with a merry laugh.

"They evaporated, didn't they, mamma?" she said.

"Who evaporated?" queried her mother, very brightly; "the people?"

"Well, some of the people," responded the daughter. "But the troubles all evaporated."

The Cozy Corner

PLEASE NOTICE.

Will those who write letters to the Cozy Corner—and we hope there will be many—kindly address their communications to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., placing in the lower left hand corner, "Cozy Corner." This will prevent delay in the publication of the letters.—Ed.

REAL AND IMAGINARY FAMINE.

One of the important questions of the day is what can we do to help China. Are we doing all we can for this starving people? Some are indifferent, and say the Chinese don't help us in our city. They send back every cent they can get hold of. Would not we do the same if we had friends suffering in our home country?

Some say they are a worthless set, but they are God's creatures, and we should help them. A great many are helping nobly. One woman, after reading about the suffering of the little children, said she could not sleep for thinking of them, and having no money, nor anything to sell except a little poultry, she sold that and sent a dollar to them. We are taking collections in our Sunday school to send to China. Think how long the famine must last, for they are digging up the roots and using the leaves of the growing crops for food.

This is real famine. The following is imaginary: Everywhere we hear people saying: "What awful weather. It rains all the time. We cannot make garden, we cannot get our crops planted. I guess we shall starve."

I heard of an old lady, who, owning a large farm and having money in the bank, imagined whenever a rainy spell or drouth came that she was going to starve. At last she did starve, but not for lack of food. She had some throat disease and could not swallow.

I have always told my family it was wrong to complain about the weather, for God knows what is best for us, and if we complain against the weather, we complain against Him.—Mrs. A. A. B.

A CONTENTED WOMAN.

I am now a farmer's wife and come at the invitation of the editor to let all other sisters know that I would not change my lot with any lady in town or country. We have a cozy home, and have a beautiful view of valley, hills and mountain ranges as well as San Francisco bay, four miles distant. We can see five counties from the hill on which our house is built.

In my young days I lived in a lonesome place. It was my first home after I married, and I had to do more work than often falls to a young woman's lot. I bore and brought up four children, and became almost a nervous wreck from overwork, worry and general discontent. When rest became a necessity we went to live in a town, and I took life easier. I joined a woman's club, took an active part, and got tired to death with club life and its excitement. I dropped out of it after seven years of usefulness.

Now we have been living on our farm for twelve years, and none could get me to exchange. It is such a peaceful, joyful, happy life, though my husband and I are often tired enough bodily to go to bed after supper is over.

Our children are grown, and two have flown out of the home nest, but they often come to see us. Everyone says my husband and I look younger every time they see us. All nature around us is so beautiful we should be blind if we did not enjoy it, and I often invite my friends to come and enjoy it, too.—"Wife of Hans."

The place of your home is very well known to the editor, and she does not wonder that you find it beautiful and are happy.

ABOUT BRAHMINISM.

To Sarah B. Hamilton: Do not for one moment think that G. H. B. believes in the transmigration of souls. I simply answered M. B.'s question.

Brahminism seems to be older than any profane history. It had filled its measure and developed its civilization before the time of Alexander the Great. That conqueror, when he invided India, found its temples and cities, its laws and social conditions, as did the English conquerors of our own time. Brahminism, beginning with the idea of one God, passed to the worship of air, fire and water as manifestations of God, and having taken these steps, went forward naturally to the worship of every creature. Its first step was pantheism, meaning God in everything. Its next was polytheism, meaning everything a god. The following is one of their sayings:

"He who smites a Brahmin, even with a blade of grass, shall be born a quadruped through twenty-one generations.—C. H. B.

GUARD YOUR FLOWERS.

May I come for a few moments, Cozy Corner friends? I have heard you chatting for some time and now I would like to say a few words to mothers who have some little Willies, Johnnies, Frankies, or whatever their names may chance to be. First, may I ask you a question? Did you know God had given them all to you as flowers to tend and care for?

We, as mothers, find there are thorns that grow up and would often smother out the very flower we are tending with such care, if we did not pluck them out in time. And do you know the time, mothers, to pluck the thorns? It is while the flower is young and tender, else it will not be half so beautiful if you wait till too late.

So, mothers, send that boy of yours to Sabbath school while he is small. If his clothes do not look as nice as some other boys', teach him that many an honest heart beats beneath a ragged coat, and that David said, "God looketh on the heart and not the outward parts." If it is impossible to send your children to Sabbath school, take your Bible and your chair and call them around you. Sing with them and pass your Sabbath mornings in praising God.

Teach your boy while small to help his mother, and to love to do things for her. He will not only make you happier, but in years to come he will make his wife happy also.

I heard a mother say the other day, "George is such a mean boy. Oh, he is so mean it seems like he is the worst boy I ever saw. He won't mind me at all, and if I could and he wasn't mine, I'd get rid of him."

She had not tended her flower right, and had waited too late to pluck the thorns. Make your boys believe they are the best boys there are, instead of making them think they are the worst. Bless the mothers in tending the flowers that fall to their lot, for at the journey's end there's a crown laid up for you if you are faithful.—A Subscriber.

RATS, MICE AND ANTS.

To exterminate red ants, grease a plate with lard and set it where the insects abound. They prefer lard to anything else and will forsake sugar for it. Lay a few little sticks around the plate for the ants to climb up on. Occasionally turn the plate bottom up over the fire, and the ants will fall with the melted lard.

It is said a few drops of oil of peppermint placed in mouse holes, will keep the pests away, since the odor is offensive to them.—C. H. B.

If Lone Widow will try cayenne pepper where the rats run, she will have no more trouble. I have tried it and know from experience.—California Kittie.

REQUESTS.

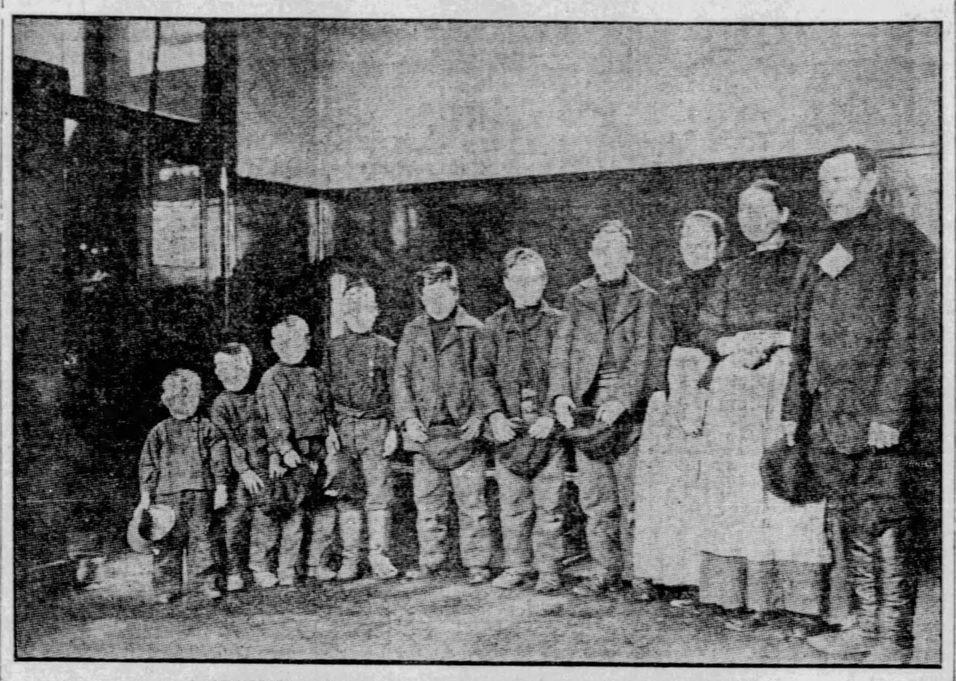
Will some reader of The Blade please send in for publication Snow Flake knitting pattern? This is for bed spreads, tidies, etc. I have been a silent, but interested reader of The Blade for 24 years. This is my first request. I hope some sister will be prompt to answer.—Yellow Rose.

Will someone tell me how to get rid of little black ants? And oblige—L. A.

INQUIRY ANSWERED.

"Anel." Ground linseed is used for the paste or jelly in painting over an old carpet. You can probably judge for yourself whether it needs straining or not when the mixture is ready.

SOME OF OUR IMMIGRANTS



A GERMAN FAMILY OF ONE DAUGHTER AND SEVEN SONS.

While the proportion of Germans arriving is much less than in former years, considerable numbers are still seeking the United States, the total in 1906 being 86,813. Less than one-half of these, 37,564, came from Germany. —The National Geographic Magazine.

In the May number of The Geographic Magazine is a series of illustrations showing different types of the immigrants who are now pouring into the United States in ever greater numbers than in 1905 and 1906. The immigrants were photographed immediately after disembarking, and are here shown just as they landed, most of them being still clad in their native costumes, which will be discarded however, within a few hours.

No migration in history is comparable to the great hordes that have crossed the Atlantic during the past twenty years to enter our territory. In 1905 1,925,499 immigrants were admitted; in 1906, 1,100,735, and in the present year the total will exceed the record of 1906 by many thousands.

Since June 30, 1900, 6,000,000 have been admitted, of whom probably 5,500,000 have settled permanently in the United States.

Strawberry Cream Cakes

Nothing is easier to make than puffy golden cream cakes if one follows directions to the letter and there is nothing in the culinary line that will turn out so absolute a failure if guess work is substituted for definite measurements. There are two ways of making them, the difference being in the proportion of flour and eggs.

For six cream cakes put one-quarter cup of butter, a pinch of salt and one-half cup of hot water together and let it come to a boil; then turn in all at once three-quarters cup of sifted pastry flour. Beat together until well mixed and the mixture clings together in one mass. Set aside and when cool put in two unbeaten eggs, one at a time, stirring each until the mixture is smooth. Drop in six spoonfuls on a buttered tin and bake 30 minutes. The oven should be quick at first in order that the cakes will rise well and then heat may be lessened lest the crust brown before the interior is entirely done, which would cause the cakes to fall.

For a filling beat some cream, stir in an equal amount of mashed and sweetened strawberries.

The other rule for cream cakes requires five eggs to one cup of flour and the process of putting together is the same.

A Few Suggestions

HOW TO REST.

When you're as tired as you can be,
Almost too tired to think or see,
Lie flat on your back and breathe.
Or when your mind is so perplexed
That all your faculties are vexed,
Lie flat on your back and breathe.
Breathe way down deep and way out wide.
From top to bottom, side to side.
Not once or twice, nor even thrice;
A dozen times may not suffice
To make the tensioned nerves let go
So that the blood may freely flow—
Just lie on your back and breathe.

When you are thoroughly relaxed,
And not a nerve is overtaxed,
Stand up on your feet and stretch.
When by your feelings you have learned
That equilibrium has returned
Stand up on your feet and stretch.
Stretch just as far as you can reach,
First up, then out, then down, till each
And every muscle, nerve and bone
Has been restored to normal tone;
Stretch just as much as ever you can,
There's nothing better for you than
To stand on your feet and stretch.
—Walter S. Whitacre.

If your hands are rough or grimy from doing some especially hard work, soap them, and taking a handful of cornmeal, rub it thoroughly into the hands and under the nails. Wash in warm water, dew and rub the hands with glycerine or sweet oil. Allow this to remain on for a few minutes then wash with warm water and soap and finish with rinsing them in cold water and wiping them perfectly dry. The nails should always be kept clean by using a pointed stick of some hard wood.

An attack of indigestion can frequently be warded off by drinking a few swallows of soda water—half a teaspoonful of common baking soda dissolved in a half a glassful of water. This starts the action of the stomach and frees the accumulation of gas which prevents the digestion of the food.

A simply remedy for iron rust stain is to be found in common cream of tartar. If this is prinkled on the stain and the damaged goods then allowed to remain in the sun for a little time the spot will be found to have disappeared. If the first application should prove unsuccessful a second will be almost sure to remove the stain.

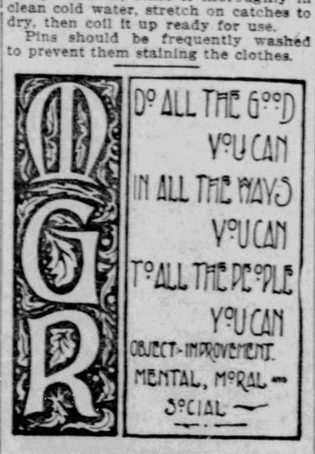
Matting may be cleansed with salt water and a small brush. Rinse and dry thoroughly.

To clean a carpet, shave half a pound of soap and boil in a quart of water until dissolved; then add a gallon of hot water and one ounce of salts of tartar. Mix thoroughly. Use a stiff brush and scrub the carpet with the mixture, which should lather freely and clean the carpet without making it very damp. As you clean a breadth, wipe it hard with a cloth wrung out of cold water. If there is much green in the carpet, put a cup of vinegar in the cold water, and the process is approved by long experience.

Clotheslines and pins must never be allowed to fall or lie on the ground, and should always be kept indoors when not in use.

To clean a rope line, place it in a large pan of cold water, add a little washing soda, a little soap, and boil thirty minutes; rinse it thoroughly in clean cold water, stretch on catches to dry, then coil it up ready for use.

Pins should be frequently washed to prevent them staining the clothes.



RESOLVE.

To keep my health!
To do my work!
To live!
To see to it I grow and gain and give!
Never to look behind me for an hour!
To wait in weakness and to walk in power!
But always fronting forward to the light!
Always and always facing toward the right.
Robbed, starved, defeated, fallen, wide astray,
On, with what strength I have!
Back to the way!

Today we begin with a belated letter, which reached the circle in March. If the writer will pardon the delay, we will give her the top of the column as a reward of merit.

Dear M. G. Rs.: I would like to become a member of your circle, and if accepted I will endeavor to live up to all the rules. As the subject of Sunday excursions will soon be before us, in all the daily papers, I would like to tell you of an excursion I took one Sunday last summer.

In company with four others, I boarded an excursion train for a little country town near Jackson, Mich. We were met at the station, which we reached about 9:30 a. m., by our cousin, who, being a farmer, came in true farmer style, with double buggy and big farm horses. Other relatives came from Jackson, and then followed later in the day in the dear old farm house, such a dinner as we poor unfortunates living in the city know little about. Out on the lawn we found home-grown fruit, watermelons and muskmelons. Whew! I can taste them yet! Some of the younger ones proposed a ramble to the ruins of an old mill, and up the hill into the wood we went, four happy girls of us, with a married woman for company. Such a beautiful stream as we found, and followed! Someone proposed wading, and off came our footwear and into the water we went. It brought back happy days gone by when I was a little girl on the farm. Back to the older company at the house we came, hungry and tired, but oh, so happy! There was more visiting and recalling of events and happenings when we last met. Some had not met for twenty years. Some had never met before. I had not seen the dear farm cousin for fifteen years. I could not then, nor can I now, see wherein I transgressed the laws of God's Sabbath day. In explanation of my views, I will say I do the work for a family of five, and have the care of three children and could not possibly have taken a "day off" other than Sunday, when others were off duty to look after said children. I felt the day had been a blessing and benediction. If my story is too long and not of general interest I will try again and be more brief.—Bobbie.

Apropos of "Bobbie's" letter, does anyone know whence comes the quotation. "The woods were God's first temples."

In the following letters we have several expressions of opinions regarding the correspondence question, now before the M. G. R. As Em. T. Head is one of our long time members, it is appropriate that she should lead the discussion. Here is her letter:

New England Girl's letter reminds me that my "annual dues" are also unpaid. Some of the younger members cannot understand why we older ones do not write oftener, but I think Miss Prudence knows that with every year comes added responsibilities, new interests, and lessening leisure.

I agree with Miss Prudence on the correspondence question. It is not morally wrong for a girl to write the first letter, or to ask a young man to correspond with her. If the matter went no further than mere friendship, it might prove perfectly satisfactory, but if the correspondence should lead to something warmer than friendship, as more than one M. G. R. correspondence has done, it seems to me that any truly womanly girl would never cease to regret that she had taken the initiative.

I may be a bit old-fashioned in my views, but I do not really approve of a correspondence between strangers of opposite sex—though I have been guilty of it.—"Em. T. Head."

Dear Miss Prudence and M. G. R. Brothers and Sisters: When I took The Blade in my hands yesterday and turned to the M. G. R. page, as I always do the first thing, when I read New England Girl's remarks about the vain young man, especially the phrase "and there are others affected in the same way," I said to myself, "Them's my sentiments." That was just what I had been thinking for some time, but had not expressed as yet. And don't you think, girls, if you solicit correspondence from the other sex, that they will be very apt to think of you as this young man, whom New England Girl described so plainly, did of the girls in his town?

The subject of "nagging" that is under discussion in the "Cozy Corner" is very interesting to me. I am afraid I don't just know what is meant by the term. Are we mothers expected to let our children do all sorts of naughty trick and never say "don't?" How are we to get them to behave if we don't tell them what they must or must not do? Please explain this if anyone can, for it is naturally of interest to—A Mother of Three.

Suppose you write to the Cozy Corner for an explanation? Directions for the training of children are beyond the M. G. R. Editor.

Dear M. G. R.'s—Having been absent for some time, I will come again this morning. I only wish I could give you some idea of the beauty of the Willamette valley, with its acres and acres of orchards all in bloom, and green fields as they lie in the April sunshine.

I was very much interested in the remarks of the members on the question advanced us by our chaperone.

In answer to "Pennemite Jake," I will say that man should not consider woman as a thing to be worshiped and admired, nor as being in any way inferior to himself. Woman should stand on an equal footing with man, and whatever is considered improper for woman to do should be held wrong in man, or vice versa.

I think, too, that we should be careful that it is not merely curiosity that prompts us to ask the address of a fellow member for private correspondence.

In Robert Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy there is a story of a king who, being presented with a very beautiful set of vases, broke them all, "lest he should be overmoved if he broke them by chance." And the young man that "New England Girl" tells us that should have been willing to forego the pleasure of being prominent in society so that he might have been spared the pain of furnishing amusement for his friends.—Sandoval.

Dear M. G. R.'s—It has been such a long, long time since I joined your merry circle, that I hardly know whether I dare count myself a member or not. The reason for my absence is that I have nothing to write about except "everyday" things; but I have at last decided to add my mite, even though it be only the very ordinary little happenings that go to make up the sum of my existence. The days slip by so quietly here in my country home that there seems little worth recording, especially when it is known that my only adventures consist of long rambles in the woods and fields, or a mad race down the hill with my usual companion—a large shepherd dog.

Perhaps Miss Prudence will think that rather undignified for my 20 years, but if she ever knew the breathless joy of running down hill in the wind, she would pardon me, I am sure. I spend so many hours in the woods these spring days that I invariably bring my sewing, reading or writing materials, as I have today. Sitting here in this peaceful spot, I write, read my Tennyson or Burns, and dream my day dreams to my heart's content. How can one help making one's dreams all rose color when, looking up, one catches glimpses through an opening in the trees of such a beautiful sunset? Its glow fills one's very soul.

I agree with "Black Knight" in regard to the correspondence question. Although I have never had any experience in that line myself, I can see no harm in a correspondence between such trustworthy young people as our M. G. R.'s. seem to be.—"Country Maid."

Several others have views regarding the correspondence question, but owing to lack of space the subject will have to be "continued in our next."

MISS PRUDENCE.

Few people, either rich or poor, make the most of what they possess. In their anxiety to increase the amount of the means for future enjoyment they are apt to lose sight of the present. Above all, they overlook the thousand helps to enjoyment which lie round about them, free to everybody and obtainable by the very willingness to be pleased.—Leigh Hunt.

Whatever you do, do it to the purpose; do it thoroughly, not superficially.

ON THE TRAIN

I sit beside the window as the train is moving fast
And watch the trees and houses as they all go swinging past.
Sometimes it seems as though they'd crash right through the window pane.
No sooner do I spy them than they're whizzing off again.
I used to walk about and bother people while they read;
Wherever I was sitting I preferred some seat instead.
But now I play a sort of game with all the things outside;
It only seems a little while before we end the ride.
I see a boy's kite break away and sail up in the sky.
I never see him catch it—the train goes hurrying by.
Boys ring a bell—then run away—a girl comes to the door;
Some men are rowing on a stream and one has lost his oar;
I fancy how it all comes out as we fly round the bend.
It's just like reading stories when you never know the end.
—E. A. F., in Youth's Companion.

HOMES FOR BIRDS

One of the greatest charms of the summer time is the birds which frequent our grounds either as passing bits of song and color or as summer guests with homes swung high in the maple's top or cunningly hidden away in bush or vine. There is no question that the number of feathered visitants to our summer gardens would be greatly increased did we but make them more welcome. There are certain things to be taken into consideration by the bird in choosing a place in which to build its nest and rear its young, and the chief of these is an abundant food supply. Water within easy reach is also necessary, and freedom from danger, for few birds will build in localities frequented by cats, and it is almost as futule to try to grow birds and cats together out of doors as indoors; so for the greatest enjoyment of our feathered friends one must banish puss from their selected haunts.

There are several of our summer birds which do not build exposed nests as do the robin, the oriole or the grackle. Among these the most dearly loved are the little house wrens, the bluebirds and the martins; these love to build in some nook, the approach to which is too small for other birds and so insures safety and freedom from intrusion.

If suitable boxes are provided all three of these birds are easily induced to build about the house and having once nested undisturbed by cats or people will always come again, the same birds returning year after year. Unless one is handy with tools, however, it is difficult to provide suitable homes of wood for their tenancy, but a charming substitute for the house of wood is found ready to hand in the gourd that climbs over the fence or rambles in some neglected spot.

There are many varieties of gourds, any of which may be readily converted into the most acceptable of nests by the use of a little ingenuity. The round Turk's Cap gourd, the Hercules Club and the Dipper gourd all find a bird which will like them for a residence.

The gourd is a tender vine and should not be planted out until all danger of frost is past; it is also much beloved by the cutworm, and the young plants should be protected by placing over them a tin can which has had its bottom removed. This should be pressed into the ground two or three inches and search should be made for any worm that may be lurking within its limits. Another foe to the gourd is the chicken, which is extremely fond of the foliage of the gourd and will quickly denude a thrifty vine of all its leaves, though I have never known chickens to disturb the fruit or eat the stems.

Many of the gourds have highly ornamental flowers, the large Turk's Head gourd especially having very beautiful flowers of pure white, softly crinkled like crape and some four inches in diameter. They surpass in beauty the large-flowered white clematis.

This variety of gourd is one of the most useful for birds' nests. The fruit grows from four or five inches in diameter to a foot across. They should not be gathered until entirely ripe and hard, and as they require a considerable time to mature it is better to start the seeds in the house or bottled and plant out when the nights are warm.

In preparing them for use the gourds are cut with as much of the stem as possible and a small hole—not over an inch and a quarter in diameter—is cut in one side, through which the contents are removed. The gourds should then be fastened securely in some high place, as the top of a porch pillar, the angle of a cornice or eaves. Often it will be found possible to fasten them securely by means of the stem; again it will do to pass a wire through holes in the back of the gourd and secure them firmly by this means, but the simplest and most secure method of all is to take, when the gourds are small, a spring clothespin and attach to one side of the gourd. This will leave a thin, compressed portion at that point through which a nail may be driven into the post and the nest be held secure and rigid. Or the side of a gourd may be slipped between the slats or wire of a fence on which it is growing with like results.

The long Dipper gourds and the Hercules Club are also good nest gourds and should have the hole cut near the top of the latter and at one side of the former and be placed so that the wrens may build their nests at the farther end, as the wren dearly loves a long passage to her nest.

Next to a convenient home the birds appreciate an abundant food supply, and dishes of water in an accessible place should always be provided.

The long Dipper gourds and the Hercules clubs may be used as their homes, cutting the holes near the bottom and hanging them up so that the birds can light on the edge and eat from the inside. These gourds will please the woodpeckers if you place a bone or a big lump of suet in the gourd, or a bone or suet tied to a tree where the birds can get it will be much appreciated.

A bone which a cat or dog had left on the snow near my window was visited daily for a week or more by a red-headed woodpecker, who worked perseveringly until he had denuded it of every particle of meat and gristle, leaving the bone quite clean and polished.

An ounce or two of hemp seed and a few sunflower seeds dropped in waste corners will attract many birds which otherwise would not nest near the house, and if a quantity of various sorts of seeds and grains are kept where they will be available at any time and the practice made of scattering them about where the birds are, they will soon learn confidence and come regularly to be fed. A tall pole with cross piece at the top with a half of a gourd nailed at each end and filled with various kinds of food and grit—which is quite as important as food in the winter when the ground is covered with deep snow so that the birds cannot find grit to grind their food—will be a comfort to the birds in winter and a source of much enjoyment to the giver.

Bluebirds and martins like to nest high and the gourds for these should be placed close under the roof of the porch or the overhanging eaves of the house or other building. The holes in the nests should be larger than for the wrens—about two inches in diameter.

Martins are a great protection to the chickens as they are the sworn enemies of the hawk and will never fail to attack and chase him away whenever he appears in their neighborhood. For this reason it is well worth one's while to erect suitable nesting places for them about the premises, and especially in the vicinity of the chicken park. The overhanging eaves of the henhouse is a good point for their placing, or a tall pole erected in the yard may have cross-pieces on which a number of houses are arranged in a row; for the martin is a gregarious bird and loves to nest in colonies.—From The Gentlewoman.

THE FESTIVE ONION.

There is an old adage which says, "Eat onions in May, and no doctor you'll pay." The penetrating, and to many disagreeable, odor of the onion is due to a volable oil rich in sulphur.

Some varieties, as the ordinary red onion, contain a high percentage of this oil, while other kinds, such as the shallot, Bermuda and Spanish, are less highly flavored.

The onion also contains considerable mucilage and a combination of salts, which have a mild sedative effect.

Physicians often order onions cooked in simple fashion to be given delicate children four or five times a week, as they are not only soothing, but act as a blood tonic.

In boiling onions they should always be dropped into boiling water which has been well salted, for soft water tends to draw out and dissipate their flavor, leaving them insipid; and no amount of aftercooking or seasoning can restore their true taste.

Never use an iron or metal saucepan, as it will blacken them. Agate ware is best. Allow the water to cook down as they grow tender, then add a white or any other sauce desired. This gives a simple, wholesome dish.

Baked Apples and Onions.

Peel and thinly slice equal parts of onions and tart apples. Butter a baking dish, then fill it with alternate layers of the onions, apples, salt, pepper, a pinch of sugar and a few bits of butter.

When the dish is full pour over a little boiling water—just enough to keep from burning—cover closely and bake in a moderate oven until very tender.

Baked Onions.

Peel and cut white onions in thick slices. Place in a saucepan, add a teaspoonful of salt, cover with boiling water and boil for ten minutes. Arrange in layers in a baking dish with salt, pepper and bits of butter. Pour in stock to half fill the dish and bake slowly until tender.

In a frying pan stir one tablespoonful of butter and two-thirds of a cupful of coarse bread crumbs until slightly browned, then cool. Mix with an equal quantity of grated cheese, dust with pepper, spread over the onion and return to the oven until the cheese is melted.

Onion Soup.

This is both nourishing and soothing. Slice six large white onions, put in a frying pan with two tablespoonfuls of butter and stir often until slightly colored.

Add a half cupful of flour and stir until moderately browned. Add three potatoes freshly boiled and riced, then gradually three pints of hot milk. Season well with salt, white pepper and a half teaspoonful of sugar and simmer for ten minutes, with fried bread croutons.

S. M'KINLEY IS DEAD

et Death of Martyred Pres-ident's Widow.

sident Roosevelt and Vice President Fairbanks to Attend the Funeral.

nton, O., May 27.—Mrs. Ida Sax-McKinley, widow of President Mc-ey, died at 1:05 o'clock yesterday noon.

ecretary Cortelyou, who had been ttendance since his arrival from York Friday morning, announced McKinley's death a few minutes , and immediately turned to the of notifying President Roosevelt other government officials and ds of Mrs. McKinley.

the room of sickness when Mrs. inley passed from the sleep of un-ciousness into that of death, were, es Secretary Cortelyou, Mrs. M. C. er, sister of Mrs. McKinley, and husband; Mrs. Sarah Duncan, of land, President McKinley's sister; Luther Day, Justice and Mrs. am R. Day, Dr. O. E. Portman, ral Rixey and the nurses.

mediately he had announced that McKinley was dead, Secretary elyou talked with President Roose-by long distance telephone. A ram announcing the death to the ident had brought the telephone President Roosevelt said he would d the funeral, the hour for which been set at 2 o'clock Wednesdey noon. The services will be con-ed in the McKinley home at Mar-street and Louis avenue.

miral Rixey, who came from hington when Mrs. McKinley was ken by apoplexy, following the at-of grip which immediately pre-d the fatal seizure, will accom-the President to Canton, having ned to the capital.

ecretary Loeb also will be of the ident's party, which will leave hington Tuesday morning.

e President will leave Canton im-iately after the funeral, and while will be the guest of Justice and W. R. Day.

ecretary Cortelyou announced, in ing the hour of the funeral, that ould remain here until after the ice.

om the house the body of Mrs. inley will be taken to the receiv-vault in West Lawn cemetery, e rests the body of President Mc-ley.

ev. E. O. Buxton, of the First odist Episcopal church of this assisted by Rev. O. W. Holmes, a er pastor, now of Youngtown, will uct the funeral services. There be special music by a quartet in ge of Mrs. George Clark, wife of master Clark, of Canton.

e Canton Business Men's asso-on this forenoon decided to sus-all business as far as practicable 2 to 4 o'clock Wednesday during funeral services. All of the ty and city offices will be closed. ns in the Stark county court-e that President McKinley's body n state. There today a flag floats lf-mast. There has been no ite word received here when the dent and party will reach here when Vice President and Mrs. banks will arrive. It is expected, ever, that the arrival of the dent and vice president will be a short time before the hour set the funeral and they will leave on immediately after the cere-y. Messages have been re-d from numerous statesmen and ds of President McKinley that are arranging to come to the ral.

e watchers in the death chamber e McKinley home last night were er Day and W. L. Day, sons of eme Court Justice W. R. Day.

the days preceding Mrs. McKin-lapse into unconsciousness she uently asked and prayed that she t die.

Why should I linger?" was her tive cry. "He has gone. Life is ; I am weary and would rest."

ice she said: "Please God, if it is will I ask that the days that re-be shortened; happiness awaits why defer it?"

ten her plea became resigned, and said:

will wait; I will wait; it cannot ong."

D A LIFE OF DEVOTION

utiful Character of the ife of Martyred President.

nton, O., May 27.—Mrs. McKinley's f almost sixty years had been made lar to the nation by the fact that than half of it was a period of in-lism. Through all this, however, showed a firm and unwavering be-n the career of her husband, and by heering words, in spite of personal tions, encouraged him when there darkness at hand.

s. Ida Saxton McKinley was the ter of James A. and Mrs. Kate on, both members of pioneer fami-f Canton. She was born in the city e she died on June 8, 1847, the sec-child of the family, and lived there of her life.

rs was a good home, and her edu-n was well seen to. After a course e Canton schools she went first to vate school in Delhi, N. Y., then to n Cleveland, and afterward spent years in Brook Hall seminary, a, Pa. The summer of 1869 she in Europe with her sister.

mes A. Saxton, Mrs. McKinley's r, was a leading man in Canton, a er and a capitalist.

etty and talented, Ida Saxton was y a leader in Canton's younger so-rcles, and William McKinley, Jr., by no means her only admirer. But oung lawyer and soldier was suc-sful in his suit, and on January 25, Ida Saxton became Mrs. McKin-The couple at once made their in Canton, where young Major Mc-y was building up his law practice. usekeeping experiences began in a home in North Market street, this to which they returned before the ign of 1896, and which was then famous as the McKinley cottage Market street hill.

t a month before the birth of little McKinley, Mrs. McKinley's mother and then, at the earnest solicita-of her father, the McKinleys re-ed from their modest little home to old homestead with Mrs. McKinley's r, to compensate him as best they d in his great loss.

wo children were born to them, e, on Christmas day, 1871, and Ida, April 1, 1873. Ida lived only until ast of 1873, and Katie was taken the devoted parents at the age of and one-half years.

e shock of her children's death fol-ng so closely that of her mother was much for Mrs. McKinley and she e down. From that day to her death was an invalid almost all the time. through her husband's holding of office of governor of Ohio and ugh his occupancy of the White se, her devotion to him and her rful bearing up under the illness ch was upon her were matters of lic comment. She was the "first of the land" in a way which per-none before her ever had been. She pointed to as the example of wom-and wifely excellence.

the fourteen years Mr. McKinley in congress the greater part of their was spent in hotels. She was al-popular in Washington, and in the es administration was Mrs. Hayes' intimate friend in Washington. In latter's absence Mrs. McKinley fre-ly was called on to preside at the te House, and she and Mr. McKin-ere on many occasions the Sunday r guests of the Hayeses. The inti-y of the Hayes family continued and the sons were great favorites of Mrs. McKinley.

As mitstress of the White House, Mrs. McKinley endeared herself to all official and unofficial Washington. She attended the various functions of state, met the first men of the nation and the ambassadors from all over the world, and enjoyed the life greatly. With her most of the time was her favorite niece, Miss Mary Barber, of Canton, who has since become Mrs. Ralph Hartsel, of Denver.

Mrs. McKinley was fond of the drama. She and her husband numbered as one of their most intimate friends the late Joseph Jefferson, who was frequently a house guest of the McKinleys.

Among her diversions was the crocheting of slippers, which she bestowed as keepsakes to friends, handed to needy or gave to bazars. More than 3,500 pairs of slippers were knitted by her and given away. Mrs. McKinley was fond of flowers, the rose being her favorite for many years. In the recent years the President's carnation shared a place in her admiration.

Bereft of children at an early stage of married life, she showed her intense affection for children until the end of her life. It was a common thing for her to stop her carriage when driving along the street and call to her some prattling child and kiss it or ask to embrace an attractive baby.

When William McKinley was shot at Buffalo the blow fell almost as severely upon his wife as upon him, for she lingered many weeks on the verge of the grave. At last the attentions of Surgeon General Rixey appeared to have their effect and she rallied sufficiently to return to Canton and wait out a sad life, which seemed to hold little pleasure, as pleasure is measured.

Since the death of her husband almost her entire time has been spent in the little room joining the office in which the President formerly worked at home, varied only by her daily drives to the tomb of the President in West Lawn cemetery and occasional attendance on public functions given in her honor and in memory of the dead President. Mrs. McKinley had been seen little by her former friends and intimate acquaintances. Occasional visitors from Washington called at the home.

The McKinley Estate.

Canton, O., May 27.—The McKinley estate, which was left by the president, was appraised at $215,000 when the inventory was made. It has increased in value since that time. By the terms of the will of Mr. McKinley, the estate, at the death of Mrs. McKinley, was to be divided equally among his brother, Abner McKinley, now deceased, and sisters, Mrs. Duncan and Miss Helen McKinley, of Cleveland. Mrs. Hermanus Baer (Mabel McKinley) is the daughter and heir of Abner McKinley.

STANDARD SUIT IS UP

Trust's Fight for Life On at St. Paul.

St. Paul, Minn., May 24.—Not since the last arguments were made in the famous Northern Securities case in the United States circuit court here, about three years ago, has there been so noted a group of lawyers in that court as appeared at 10 o'clock today in the case of the United States against the Standard Oil company, of New Jersey, and its allied corporations. Judges Sanborn, Vandeventer, Hook and Adams were on the bench, and the matter brought for their consideration was a bill of exceptions filed by the Standard Oil company against the government's complaint, which seeks to have the Standard Oil company and its 70 allied companies declared an unlawful combination in restraint of trade and to have the combination dissolved.

Frank B. Kellogg, of this city, who makes the principal argument for the government, is assisted by M. D. Purdy, assistant United States attorney general, and C. B. Morrison, of Chicago.

The Standard Oil company is represented by John T. Johnson, of Philadelphia; John T. Milburn, of New York, and H. S. Priest, of St. Louis.

CASH PAID IN ADVANCE

Penn Capitol Contractors Were Accommodated.

Harrisburg, May 23.—The auditors and experts of the capitol investigating commission will make their final reports when the committee resumes its public hearing on May 31. These reports will deal with every phase of the capitol scandal and will show in detail how the $9,000,000 was expended for furnishing and equipping the building. The report of the auditors, it is said, will be sensational, and will show that many thousands of dollars were paid to contractors months in advance of the actual delivery of furnishings to Harrisburg. One company was paid $25,000 one year in advance of the delivery of metallic furniture, and another was given advance payments of $125,000 within two months after being given the contract for furnishings. The report of the auditors will also show that the public records were changed after the letting of certain contracts, and will contain much information which has not been brought out at the public hearings.

JAPANESE PUBLIC ANGRY

Will Trust to America to Stop Wrongs in Frisco.

Tokio, May 25.—A report from the consul for Japan in San Francisco confirms the news of attacks made recently upon Japanese restaurant keepers in that city. The public here is indignant, but the press refrains from any hostile comment, trusting the Washington government to prevent the repetition of similar occurrences.

The disturbance occurred in a restaurant conducted by Japanese on Folsom street and was followed by an attack upon a Japanese bath house on the opposite side of the street. The trouble arose over the expulsion of two white men from a Japanese restaurant on Eighth street. They were followed by a mob when they went around to the place on Folsom street, which wrecked both places, the men themselves escaping through a rear entrance. The police say the reason that there was no interferences was because all the patrolmen on the street had been withdrawn for duty in other sections of the city where disturbances prevailed owing to the strike of the car men.

Federal Inquiry to Begin.

Washington, May 25.—The State department was informed today by Viscount Aoki, the Japanese ambassador, of recent abuses of Japanese restaurant-keepers in San Francisco. Secretary Root at once took the matter up with the department of justice with the request that an immediate investigation be made.

The ambassador informed the secretary that he would shortly visit the Pacific coast, carrying out plans made several months ago. He will visit various places in California where he will be entertained by Japanese societies.

Inquiry at Frisco, Too.

San Francisco, May 25.—Adjutant General Lauck, in charge of the state militia headquarters being maintained in San Francisco by Gov. Gillette, incident to the various labor strikes now in progress, was shown the complaint from the Japanese authorities at Washington. General Lauck said: "This is absolutely the first intimation I have had of any violence shown to Japanese in San Francisco. I shall have the officers of the staff investigate thoroughly and lay their reports before the governor.

ROYAL EXPLORER IS HERE

Duke of Abruzzi Welcomed to New York.

One of the Most Notable Explorers of the Present—Guest of Gen. Grant.

New York, May 25.—The city of New York today has as its guest the son of a king who, renouncing his titles to succession to the throne of one of the proudest old world monarchies for a life of adventure, has already, at the age of 34, placed himself among the foremost of the world's explorers. Prince Louise of Italy, better known as the duke of Abruzzi, is the visitor. He came to America with the Italian fleet as Italy's representative in the opening ceremonies at the Jamestown exposition. From Norfolk the admiral-prince visited several other cities before embarking for New York on his flagship, the Varese.

Scarcely had the flagship reached her anchorage in New York harbor when came the first of the long list of ceremonies which are expected to mark the stay here of the royal visitor. Headed by the Italian consul general, Count Mazziglia, a delegation of prominent persons who had been in waiting for the arrival of Admiral Prince boarded the Varese before many New Yorkers were out of bed, and the distinguished visitor was

DUKE OF ABRUZZI.

given formal welcome to the city. Just how long he will remain in New York has not yet been determined. His plans are indefinite, but if he accepts half the invitations which have been extended to him the stay here will be a long one. It is likely that one of the pleasant features of the visit will be the meeting which has been arranged between the prince and Commander Peary, one of the two men who ever exceeded his own "Farthest North" record.

It is expected that today will be almost entirely occupied in making official calls in the city. Tomorrow will be spent on board the flagship, where the prince will make his headquarters during his stay here. On Monday he will be the guest of Major General and Mrs. Frederick D. Grant, at Governor's Island, and Monday evening he will attend a dinner which will be given in his honor by Count Massiglia at the Waldorf Astoria.

Prince Louis is one of the first members of European royalty. He is the son of a king, having been born at Madrid in 1873, while his father, the Duke of Aosta, was king of Spain from 1870 to 1875.

The Duke of Aosta was a brother of King Humbert, of Italy, thus making the Duke of Abruzzi a cousin of the present King Victor Emanuel of Italy. Although holding this exalted rank in the house of Savoy, Prince Louis preferred a life of adventure and daring rather than the ease and luxury of court life. He therefore renounced his title to succession to the throne of Italy and devoted all his time to exploring the remotest regions of the globe. His record of success is probably without parallel among modern explorers. His ascent of Mount St. Elias and the Alaskan summits were some of his earliest achievements. In the Arctics his record of "Farthest North" is next to that of Nansen and Peary. Pushing into the heart of Central Africa, he followed the route of Stanley and explored the hitherto unknown Mountains of the Moon. The British Geographical society recognized this last achievement as one of the most important in modern geographical research.

Prince Louis gave names to most of the snow-capped peaks in Central Africa, and his ascent of the highest peak, 16,000 feet, which, though rising from a dense tropical plain, is covered with perpetual snow, was an adventure of exceptional daring. When the explorer visited London last winter he was welcomed by vast crowds, King Edward personally receiving him and making a memorial public address to "My Cousin From Italy."

In selecting the Duke of the Abruzzi to come to America with the Italian fleet the Italian government has paid a marked compliment to the United States as the envoy combines the bluest blood of Italian royalty with the renown of the first explorer of Europe.

TROUBLED GETTING BACK

Russian Socialists, Returning From England, Barred Out.

St. Petersburg, May 27.—Searches of the lodgings of social democratic deputies are now of almost daily occurrence here. The authorities have clews to several branches of the social democratic organization, which has been conducting a special propaganda.

Officials of the secret police yesterday visited the apartments of Deputy Prikhodko, constitutional democrat, of Tchernigoff, and found documents showing that a railroad men's organization is making preparations for another general transportation strike. As soon as the investigation is completed the public prosecutor will demand the suspension of Prikhodko, who is a railroad workman, in order to place him on trial.

A number of social democratic deputies, who have been holding a congress in London, have arrived at Helsingfors to prepare for the return of the other deputies to Russia by way of Finland. They found that the Finish police, under instructions from the senate, were everywhere demanding the passports of those bound for the Russian frontier, making the repatriation of the deputies most difficult.

MERRY LEAVES PANAMA.

Panama, May 24.—W. L. Merry, United States minister to Nicaragua, Costa Rica and Salvador, left Panama yesterday for Salvador. While here Mr. Merry remained aboard an American man-of-war owing to illness. However, Herbert L. Squiers, the American minister to Panama, conferred with Mr. Merry aboard ship. It is presumed here that Mr. Merry is going to Salvador to meet Senor Gamboa, who has withdrawn from his post as Mexican minister to Guatemala, and that he has full instructions from Washington regarding the Central American imbroglio.

MORE BRIBERS INDICTED

'Frisco Grand Jury Hits Six More Millionaires.

San Francisco, May 27.—Another sensation came in the city scandal investigation Saturday afternoon when the grand jury indicted six millionaires on charges of bribery and attempted bribery and returned additional indictments against Abraham Ruef and Mayor E. E. Schmitz.

Frank G. Drum, Eugene D. Sabla, John Martin, Abraham Ruef and Mayor Schmitz were indicted on fourteen counts each, charging that they jointly bribed fourteen of the eighteen supervisors in the sum of $750 each to fix the gas rate for 1906 at 85 cents, instead of 75 cents.

G. H. Umbsen, J. E. Green, W. I. Brobeck and Ruef were indicted on fourteen counts each charging that they jointly attempted to bribe fourteen supervisors in the sum of $1,000 each to vote a trolley franchise to the Parkside Transit company. Judge Coffey fixed bail at $1,000 on each of the 126 counts contained in the twenty-eight indictments.

The grand jury adjourned until June 10, when investigation of alleged bribery by officers of the Home Telephone company and by other persons will be resumed.

DISPOSE OF POOR APPLES

Bureau of Plant Industry Advocates Evaporation.

Canning and Cider Making Other Methods of Disposal Suggested to Farmers.

Washington, May 25.—Appealing to the farmers and fruit interests of the country to stimulate efforts to utilize the lower and less desirable grades of apples so as to yield a fair return to the producer and remove from competition with the better grades in the market, the plant industry bureau of the department of agriculture has issued a bulletin on "Evaporation of Apples," designed to encourage work along that line. It points out that the portion of a fruit crop which is of too low grade to market in the ordinary way can often be made to pay at least a large part of the expense of maintaining the orchard or fruit plantation if it is converted into some other form or handled in some way other than that practiced with the better grades. The report details various methods of operating the industry, of handling the waste, the laws on the subject and the grading and storing of the products.

While the recent tendency in the apple industry, says Chief Gallow of the bureau in the bulletin, has apparently been to centralize fruit evaporation into distinct commercial establishments, having considerable capacity and requiring capital to construct and equip, there still remain large regions in which there is considerable surplus of fruit that is unsuitable for packing or shipping in almost every crop year. Encouragement of evaporating, canning, cider making, and other methods of utilizing appears desirable, and of these evaporating is the one that is most applicable at present to a wide range of conditions and therefore of most importance to the average farmer.

COST OF A LONDON DANDY

$3,500 a Year for Town Clothes Alone.

London, May 25.—The Express devotes a column to an analysis of the cost of the clothing and decorations of a fashionable man during the London season. The personage in question, who is the equivalent of the dandy of past generations, is described as the male counterpart of the female butterfly, her escort in the street and at the opera.

Taking the aggregates and ignoring the details, the following are the main heads of expenditure: Clothes, $1,575; shirts and underwear, $490; hats and shoes, $335; ties and gloves, $160, and sundries, $935; roughly totalling £700 or $3,500.

This modest outlay, which, it is remarked, is only about one-third of what his equally fashionable sister spends, represents merely the outfit for the town season. It does not include expensive hunting, shooting and other country kits.

Among the sundries are enumerated six walking canes, costing $100; six dozen cambric and one dozen silk handkerchiefs, $35; shirt studs, of which pearl is the favorite, a single set of which may cost anything from $50 to $500, and waistcoat buttons, which are indispensable luxuries, which may cost as much as $1,000 when composed of such gems as turquoises. Preparations for the hair make a big hole in the expenditure, while other toilet sundries may easily absorb $150.

COMMUNISTIC INGRATES.

Italian Duke Has Sad Experience in Sharing Up.

Milan, May 25.—Duke Pompeo Litta, the last member of a historical Lombard family, is for the moment the most disappointed man in this city. Eight years ago he settled down here in the ancient castle of his ancestors, having until then traveled abroad.

During his wanderings he became acquainted with the leaders of German Socialism, especially Herren Bebel and Vollmar, and became a convert to their doctrines. Upon arriving at his ancestral home he resolved to give proof of his faith. Accordingly he withdrew all his large estate surrounding his mansion from the occupying tenants and handed it over for cultivation to 137 peasant families working on the estate as laborers, forming them into an agricultural colony on socialistic lines.

He charged the new occupiers trifling rents, which only aggregated $5,000 for the whole large property. At first the experiment produced excellent results, and the economical condition of the peasants improved greatly. Duke Litta rejoiced at the success of his altruism, but prosperity proved the undoing of the colony. The peasants grew idle, neglected to till the land, and began to cut down the timber, which it had been mutually arranged should not be touched.

Disagreements with the proprietor on this subject led to the rise of the agitator among the community, the members of which were thus induced to claim absolute ownership of the estate and to refuse to work. The duke, deeply wounded by the ingratitude of his beneficiaries, acknowledges that his dream has vanished.

He believes that the ignorance of the peasantry makes collectivism impossible at present. Nevertheless, he does not abandon hope of a golden age in the future, and meanwhile he is taking the practical course of applying to the tribunals to insure him undisputed possession of his estates.

HART IS CALLED.

Amherst, Mass., May 27.—Prof. Wm. R. Hart, of the Nebraska Normal school, has been named by the faculty of Amherst college for the head of the new department of agricultural education to be established at Amherst with the beginning of the fall term. The new department is to promote agriculture by training students and teaching agriculture both as an art and as a science, not only for use in teaching in technical schools, but more especially for the advancement of agriculture at the public schools.

DEFEAT STAND PATTERS

Manufacturers Go On Record for Revision.

Reciprocity Treaties Are Urged —Fight on Unlawful Combination Is Organized.

New York, May 23.—The National Association of Manufacturers of the United States went on record late yesterday as in favor of a revision of the tariff at the earliest opportunity and the negotiation of more reciprocity treaties.

A lively debate preceded the vote which was upon the acceptance of the report of the committee on tariff and reciprocity. The committee based its recommendations on a poll of the 8,000 members of the association. Of the total number replying 55 per cent declared for immediate revision, while 20 per cent expressed a "hands off" sentiment. Eight per cent believed that the time for revision had not arrived and the other 17 per cent expressed indifference or made non-committal answers.

An effort to table the report was defeated, and it was adopted as reported.

The mass of resolutions adopted by the association yesterday, the closing day of its convention, included endorsement of the open shop, industrial education, the improvement of the consular service, commendation of the national river and harbor congress, urging the President to withhold his approval of the new German agreement until the testimony of practical producers could be obtained regarding the effects upon domestic labor and industry likely to follow the customs' administrative changes in favor of "export values" and opposition to all illegal combinations, either of capital or labor.

This last resolution was given added force by the convention's declared determination to raise $1,500,000 to carry out a campaign of education concerning dictatorial combinations. Of this campaign of education President Van Cleave said last night:

"We shall endeavor to assist in educating the public in industrial righteousness. We shall be just as ready to oppose unlawful acts by combinations of capital as those of combinations of labor. We believe in industrial liberty and we are opposed to all forms of industrial oppression. And, if anybody undertakes to compel any one to submit to such oppression we shall endeavor to assist the party so assailed. If a man threatened me with a gun I certainly don't intend to remain quiet. We shall in particular endeavor to sustain public officials who try to enforce the laws. And wherever murder or violence is resorted to, wherever public officials are threatened and subjected to outrage, we shall do what we can, whether the official in question be a judge, a governor, a sheriff, a mayor, a policeman or a juror."

IN MEMORY OF BIG GAME

Collection of "Heads and Horns" at New York.

New York, May 27.—With a nucleus of 132 big game heads and horns representing 109 different species, the "national collection of heads and horns" has been started in the New York Zoo park. Realizing the threatened extinction of the great game animals of America and in practically all the rest of the globe, the promotors of the scheme believe that the time is ripe for the gathering together of the records and tokens of hundreds of disappeared species. Two series of exhibits are planned, the first zoological and the second, geographical. Under the first head specimens will be arranged to show evolution and relationship. The nucleus collection contains a series showing the progress from the yearling Buffalo bull to the twenty-year-old "stub horn" bull collected on the Montana range. It is probably impossible to duplicate this series from wild resources.

In the geographical series will be shown the centers of distribution and the culminating points of many species popular with American sportsmen and naturalists. Here will naturally be gathered together a collection of maps and photographs of living animals both in their haunts and in captivity, as has never yet been formed. The records of big game which naturally will be accumulated in the national collection will soon represent great zoological value.

DES PLANCHES PROTESTS

Doesn't Like Marshal of Glen Echo, Md.

Washington, May 24.—Just what the state department can do to relieve members of the diplomatic corps, who possess automobiles, from vexation when they make an excursion into Maryland, has become one of the question of importance, but regarding which no path of proceedure seems open. Several diplomats have been halted by the town marshal at Glen Echo, a suburb of Washington, and escaped actual arrest only after elaborate explanations as to their identity and immunity.

While members of the corps dislike to file formal complaint regarding such matters, they have not hesitated to discuss these incidents freely with Secretary Root and Assistant Secretary Bacon. The last informal discussion of this nature was participated in yesterday afternoon between the dean of the diplomatic corps, Baron Edmondo Mayor des Planches, the Italian ambassador, and Secretary Root. The experience of the ambassador with Marshal Collins occurred last Sunday, when he was halted and catechised during a heavy rainstorm.

The ambassador told Secretary Root that he was placed in a decidedly undignified position.

The indications are that the Maryland authorities will be communicated with regarding the matter.

TO KEEP SCHOOL THERE

Action Against Kendall College by Muskogee.

Muskogee, I. T., May 25.—Charging that the site on which Henry Kendall college now stands in this city was procured by fraud, M. L. Mott, attorney for the Creek nation, has filed suit against the board of home missions of the Presbyterian church of the United States, Pleasant Porter, chief of the Creek nation, and C. W. Turner, who transferred the lands to Kendall.

Mott asks that the deed be canceled and the board restrained from transferring the title. The school was soon to be moved to Tulsa, which recently offered $100,000 for the school. The board intended to sell the property here for a like amount. Mrs. Thaw, of Pittsburg, added a large endowment to Tulsa's offer. Mott contends that the land here cannot be lawfully used for any other than school purposes.

WOULD CENSOR ALL HYMNS

Reformed Presbyterian Synod Takes Action.

Pittsburg, May 25.—The general synod of the Reformed Presbyterian church in session here, passed a resolution to day urging the exclusive use of the version of songs authorized by the synod, in the church, Sunday school and young people's societies. The resolution was presented by the committe on psalmody. It is said that in addition to the use of the version other song books are being used in the Sunday schools and society. The synod adjourned at noon until Monday.

TO STOP DIVORCE EVIL

Presbyterian Assembly Hears Committee Report.

Columbus, O., May 23.—When the Presbyterian general assembly convened at Memorial hall, this morning, the report was freely circulated that the faction which is dissatisfied because of the endorsement yesterday afternoon of the Anti-Saloon league as a "safe and sane" organization, would present a resolution striking out those words in the resolution of endorsement. Such action would reopen the fight with renewed bitterness, and the conservative element of the general assembly is straining every nerve in efforts to keep the matter from again getting to the floor of the assembly.

It is expected that Kansas City will be selected for the next meeting, although Denver, Seattle Hot Springs and Atlantic City are after it.

The important matter presented to the assembly today was the report on marriage and divorce. The report contains the following:

"The church has it in its power to put such opprobrium upon divorces or re-marriages that have not the sanction of God's word that those who dread its condemnation and desire its recognition will hesitate to ostracise themselves."

The committee recommended the passage of the following resolution:

"Resolved, That Presbyteries are hereby enjoined to enforce the standards of our church, to hold to strict account all ministers under their care, and to urge all ministers to regard the comity that should refrain from giving the sanction of our church to members of another church, whose marriage is in violation of the laws of the church whose communion they have chosen."

BIG PHONE DEAL PLANNED

Scheme to Buy Up All the Independents.

American Telephone & Telegraph Co. Wants to Corral the Big Cities.

New York, May 22.—In spite of denials, and in spite of all attempts to keep them secret, facts have come to light that indicate the greatest telephone deal yet made is being planned.

The American Telephone & Telegraph company has been quietly preparing to acquire the telephone systems of all the larger cities of the United States. Where the companies are the Bell, and the Michigan State Telephone company is one of them, they are to be taken into the fold by the big combine. The independents in the cities will be bought, and most of them are only too willing to exchange their securities for good hard cash and get out from under, in a business where extensions and necessary equipment to keep pace with business eats into new capital at an alarming rate.

This campaign will take millions to accomplish the desired end, but the American Telephone & Telegraph company has recently marketed a mountain of new securities abroad, and it has these millions. Dual service, wherever tried, has been anything but satisfactory to business interests and subscribers generally, and the unification of the systems, it is said, will be hailed with satisfaction.

It is expected that as soon as this is accomplished there will be a general raise in rates, and a uniform charge made in all the cities that will bring the average up to a point where there is a profit to be made beside taking care of the expense of providing for new business. It is argued that under a single management this can be done and the rates all over the country equalized at a slightly increased cost to the subscriber.

Those familiar with the plans assert that this raise in rates will not be nearly so expensive as a double telephone system.

This is the "hen" now on in the telephone world, denials of the independents to the contrary notwithstanding.

RED CROSS PEOPLE OFF

Journey to London for International Convention.

Washington, May 25.—The American representatives at the approaching meeting of the International Red Cross conference from the 10th to 15th of June, are already making their way to London, which is the place of meeting. Miss Mabel Boardman sailed from New York last Tuesday, and within a day or two Surgeon General O'Reilly, General William Cary Sanger and Medical Director Wise, constituting the central committee of the American Red Cross, and Wm. Bicknell, of Chicago, a prominent member of the association, will depart. The international conference meets once every five years and the preceding meeting was in St. Petersburg. The czarina has always taken deep interest in the conference, and has charged the one about to meet with the task of examining the devices expected to be submitted in answer to her invitation offering large money prizes for the best means of transporting the wounded on the field of battle. Otherwise the conference is devoted to bringing up to date the Red Cross methods of relief in time of war and pestilence and natural calamities, which will doubtless find expression in certain recommendations that will be laid before the approaching Hague conference.

SOLD FOR WASTE PAPER

Book Worth $800 Found by the Buyer.

London, May 24.—Among a quantity of old and mostly valueless books bought the other day at the price of waste paper by a second-hand book man in Westminster was found a copy of Gabriel Thomas' History of Pensilvania and of West New Jersey, published in 1698.

The dealer, attracted by the date, submitted the book to the Hodgsons, the well known book auctioneers, who assured him that it was one of the rarest pieces of Americana known and ought to realize a good sum.

The dealer's hopes had not soared above $25, but he learned joyfully that the Sothebys recently sold a copy of the work for $800. Only ten copies have been offered for sale in the last twenty years.

It is a small octave dedicated to "Friend William Penn." It is the earliest work relating to Pennsylvania and was written to encourage emigration.

CHURCH UNION CARRIES

Southern Presbyterians Fall in Line by Close Vote.

Birmingham, Ala., May 24.—The general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States yesterday afternoon adopted the Charlotte articles of agreement, calling for closer relations of churches using the Presbyterian system. The vote stood 96 to 94. The effect of the adoption of the articles is that the southern Presbyterian church will name twelve representatives to the council of reformed churches.

M'KINLEY MARBLE RUINED

Blaze in Buffalo Plant Hurts Monument Work.

Buffalo, May 23.—Several pieces of fine marble being carved at the works of John Maltby & Sons, in this city, for the McKinley mausoleum at Canton, O., were completely ruined by fire which destroyed the plant early today. The completion of the mausoleum will not be delayed, according to Mr. Maltby. The loss on the plant will reach $50,000.

FINDS AGAINST THE TRUST

Standard Likely to Be Ousted From Missouri.

Recommendation That Charters Be Revoked Is Made to Supreme Court.

Jefferson City, Mo., May 24.—Judge Robert A. Anthony, appointed by the supreme court of Missouri to take testimony in the suit instituted by Attorney General Hadley against the Standard Oil company, the Waters-Pierce Oil company and the Republic Oil company, charging conspiracy, today made his report to the court. His findings hold that the Standard, Waters-Pierce and Republic companies entered into an agreement to control prices of oil. He recommends that their charters be revoked and that they be ousted from the state. In his report he holds that the supreme court has the authority to make the ruling of ouster.

Attorney General Hadley filed the suit in the supreme court two years ago, charging that the Standard Oil company, the Waters-Pierce Oil company, and the Republic Oil company, were in a trust and were parties to a conspiracy to control the price of oil and petroleum products in Missouri, and to limit and prevent competition.

Judge Anthony, of Frederickton, Mo., was appointed by the supreme court to take testimony and report his findings to the court. More than a year has been occupied in the taking of the testimony, witnesses having been examined in New York, St. Louis and other cities. In his report to the court Judge Anthony reviews in detail the testimony, showing the organization and conduct of the companies. He reports to the court that the evidence shows that in 1901 the Standard, Waters-Pierce and Republic Oil companies entered into an agreement which continued ot exist up to the time of the filing of the suit, for the purpose of fixing and controlling the prices to be paid by retail dealers and others in Missouri for the products of petroleum, and to limit and prevent competition in the business of buying and selling oil.

THEODORE TILTON DEAD

Accuser of Henry Ward Beecher Passes Away.

Paris, May 25.—Theodore Tilton is dead.

Theodore Tilton, author and journalist, was born in New York, October 2, 1835, and graduated at the College of the City of New York. He was editor of the Independent New York from 1866 to 1870; edited The Golden Age from 1871 to 1874, and from 1874 to 1876 he was editor of the Brooklyn Union. In August, 1874, Mr. Tilton sued Henry Ward Beecher for $100,000 damages for the alienation of Mrs. Tilton's affections. The trial lasted 112 days and resulted in a disagreement. Mr. Tilton had lived in Paris since 1888. His last known work was a poem published last year, entitled "The Fading of the Mayflower."

For some days past Mr. Tilton had been suffering from double pneumonia, complicated with heart trouble.

HUGH C. QUIGLEY IS DEAD

Was Formerly Business Partner of McKinley.

Cleveland, O., May 25.—Hugh C. Quigley, formerly identified in a business way with President McKinley, died yesterday in an invalid carriage while he was being taken to his home from the office of his son, P. D. Quigley, in Euclid avenue. Death was due to apoplexy.

Mr. Quigley was for years extensively engaged in real estate operations and mining developments and he was engaged with President McKinley in the development of large mining interests in California and South Dakota, while Mr. McKinley was in congress. This followed his work in the coal trade, taken up when he came to Cleveland from Middlebury, O., in 1880. Shortly after moving here he was appointed special agent in the land office by President Grover Cleveland, and was stationed in California until 1898.

BLOCKED A FIGHT BUNCO

Police Saved Chicago Man Just $5,000.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 24.—J. H. Collins, of Chicago, accompanied by a man named T. S. McCarthy were arrested here yesterday on a charge of conspiracy to defraud Walter Davidson, a farmer of Central Park, a suburb of Chicago. The game was an old one and Davidson admitted to the local detectives who made the arrest that he would have lost $5,000, all the money he had brought with him, if the officers had not interferred. Collins represented himself as a prize fighter and McCarthy posed as his manager. They arranged to pull a fight off at a road house and persuaded Davidson to come east and to back Collins against a man named Henry Gorman. The latter is alleged to have stood in with the other two and was to lose to Collins, thereby winning the $5,000 from Davidson, who had been led to believe that the fight was fixed for him to win. It was to have been pulled off at midnight Wednesday, but the local authorities got wind of the scheme and the arrests followed. Collins and McCarthy were committed to jail in default of $2,000 each, for trial.

JUDGE HARGIS ACQUITTED

Feudist Found Not Guilty of Slaying Cockrill.

Lexington, Ky., May 23.—The jury, in the case of Judge James Hargis, charged with the murder of Thomas Cockrill, this morning returned a verdict of not guilty.

On June 21, 1904, Cockrill was shot in the court house at Jackson, dying later at Lexington, where he was taken for medical attention. During the trial several witnesses swore that Judge Hargis, his brothers and Sheriff Ed Callahan had entered into a murder conspiracy, promising immunity to anyone who would shoot Cockrill, Dr. B. D. Cox and J. B. Marcum, all three of whom have since been killed. The defense, however, presented testimony tending to disprove the conspiracy charge, and Judge Hargis, testifying on his own behalf, denied all connection with the shooting.

TO WALK TO JAMESTOWN

Two Start a Footrace From St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., May 22.—William A. Smith and Richard C. Belle, who have accomplished several feats of pedestrianism, today started to walk from St. Louis to the Jamestown exposition, which they expect to reach August 19. The distance is about 2,680 miles. The walk is in the nature of a race. The general route extends to Helena, Ark., where the Mississippi river will be crossed, thence to Birmingham, Ala.; Atlanta, Ga.; the capitals of the two Carolinas, then to Jamestown. Railroad tracks will be followed to avoid hills.

The race will end at Jamestown in a six-day race at the exposition. Several years ago Belle accomplished a cross country walk from St. Louis to New York. Smith has mostly confined his efforts to track work.

CAN'T FIND WITNESSES

State Having Trouble in Haywood Trial.

Boise, Idaho, May 25.—At the opening of the Haywood trial today Judge Wood granted the state permission to indorse the names of several additional witnesses on the indictment against the accused miners, the defense noting an exception under a decision of the Idaho state supreme court, which held that the filing of additional witnesses after the trial has begun is error without prejudice. Attorney Richardson declared that the defense had been unable to locate many of the witnesses for the state, and had been informed by counsel of the state that they did not know the addresses of many of their witnesses. If surprises should develop from the testimony of these unlocated witnesses, Mr. Richardson said delay might be looked for.

Finley McBean, a Scotchman by birth, who was accepted yesterday by the state, qualified this morning, after a thorough examination by Attorney Darrow, of the defense. He took his place as a juror in seat No. 2. The defense, exercising its seventh peremeptory challenge, excused John Whitlock, a nurseryman, as No. 5, from further service. Whitlock was formerly a guard at the penitentiary under Governor Hunt.

GORDON STATUE UNVEILED

Ceremonies at Georgia's Capital Today.

Equestrian Figure in Atlanta Erected at a Cost of $25,000.

Atlanta, Ga., May 25.—The equestrian statue of General John B. Gordon, cast in copper bronze, was unveiled today. It stands on a broad pedestal of Georgia granite, at the northwest corner of the state capitol grounds. Rising 25 feet from the base of the pedestal to the top of the head, it occupies a commanding position overlooking the business part of the city, some distance away. The figure of Gordon is represented seated on his favorite mare, his head bared, the left hand holding the reins over the horse's neck while the right hangs at his side.

The pedestal raises the figure of the horse and rider about ten feet above the granite coping which surrounds it. The name "Gordon" in raised letters is placed on the front of the pedestal. On either side is a bronze bas-relief. One represents Gordon at the battle of Spottsylvania,

TAFT POLITICALLY WISE

In Coming Out for a Revision of Tariff.

New Era, New Leaders and Many New Faces in National Convention.

Washington, D. C., May 28.—"The utterances of Secretary Taft and others in favor of revision of the tariff do not mean that there is today a new sentiment in favor of such a policy. They mean that the widespread sentiment throughout the country which has existed for a couple of years is being recognized," declared Elmer Dover, of New York and Ohio, secretary of the Republican national committee. Mr. Dover is here on one of his periodical visits to attend to matters pertaining to the national committee.

"I think the attitude of Mr. Taft is politically wise, because he will from henceforth to a large extent represent the revision sentiment," continued Mr. Dover. "In my opinion, had the Republicans not, in the last congressional campaign, declared in favor of standing pat on the tariff issue, there would be legislation of that character during the next congress. Now, however, I believe that the Dingley schedules are most likely to be revised at a special session of congress immediately after the inauguration of the next President. That President will probably issue a call the day he is inaugurated. Of course, the time is too far off to speak with assurance about such details, but if I had a guess it would be as I have said.

"As to how the tariff should be revised I have nothing to say. That would be for a long session of congress, extending far into the summer of 1909, to determine. Such a session will be one of the most interesting the country has had for a long time. I dare say that the literature on the history of the tariff which has been written during the past few months, including that of Miss Tarbell, will be carefully studied during the next year or two."

Mr. Dover has been in three national campaigns and has spent the greater portion of his time in Washington during the past nine years. Commencing as the secretary to Mr. Hanna he has gradually expanded his political activities, coming in intimate contact with the leaders of the party and the trend of political events.

"A complete change has taken place in politics and politicians during the past ten years," said he. "The national leaders who controlled political thought and events in 1897 have passed off the stage of events, through death or retirement. At that time Hanna, Quay, Platt, of New York; Platt, of Connecticut; Hoar, Hobart, and a little later Payne, of Wisconsin, were prominent. All are dead except Senator Platt, of New York. A new era in American politics has been brought about by new leaders. The next convention will see many new faces."

MAYOR BUSSE IS UPHELD

Court Holds He Can Dismiss School Board.

Chicago, May 28.—The circuit court this afternoon refused to interfere with Mayor Busse in his efforts to obtain a board of education to his own liking.

Eight of the thirteen trustees, who last week were discharged by the mayor, went before Judge Thomas G. Windes yesterday afternoon and asked for an order restraining Mayor Busse from ousting them or appointing new members in their places before their terms expire.

After listening to four hours of argument Judge Windes dismissed the petition for an injunction on the ground that Mayor Busse has the power to oust as well as to appoint members of the school board.

Mayor Busse originally asked for the resignations of twelve trustees and five complied. President Ritter of the board also resigned, but seven of the original twelve refused to resign, and were ousted along with another who opposed the mayor's move.

DICTIONARY OF EGYPTIAN

Hieroglyphics Are to Be Reduced to a System.

Berlin, May 28.—It is announced that at length work has been begun upon the material that has been in course of collection for the last nine years with the special object of making a dictionary of the language of ancient Egypt.

It is hoped that when the dictionary is completed the translation of the Egyptian hieroglyphics will be a matter of certainty, instead, as now, one largely of guesswork.

Translation is now the more difficult owing to the absence of vowel marks. The language goes back 3,000 years B.C. More than a million signs in it are not generally known. Prof. Breasted, curator of the Classical museum, Chicago, is working with his German colleague, Prof. Adolf Erman, for the purposes of the dictionary.

THE PRINCE IS A SONGBIRD

Heir Presumptive of England Has Good Voice.

London, May 28.—It is well known that musical endowments above the average crop out from time to time among members of the British royal family. Prince Edward, eldest son of the prince of Wales, seems to be the latest instance.

When he entered lately as a cadet at the Royal Naval college his father asked the officials to try him for the college choir, stipulating that no favor be shown him, but that he be accepted or rejected solely on the merits of his voice. The youngster has now gone through the tests and emerged successfully. He will make his first appearance as a choir boy at divine service on Sunday.

It is stated that the young prince, who is proud of his success, has a singing voice far above the average.

GEMS AND POLICIES GONE

Dead Allentown Shriners' Effects Looted by Thieves.

Allentown, Pa., May 28.—Gems valued at about $2,000 and accident insurance policies aggregating $50,000 are missing from the effects of Louis M. Ellenbogen, of this city, a member of Rajah temple, and his wife, who were killed in the wreck of the Mystic Shriners' train at Honda, Cal. The box containing the Ellenbogen effects was received yesterday by counsel for the estate, who found that most of the jewelry that Mr. and Mrs. Ellenbogen wore when they left on the trip, together with the accident papers, were gone. It is supposed that the gems and policies were stolen.

ARCHBISHOP OF LIMA DEAD

Lima, Peru, May 25.—The Most Rev. Augustin Tovar, archbishop of Lima, died this morning.

BEST If your nerves are unstrung, or your blood impure; if your kidneys or bladder are strained; if dreams annoy you, or varicose veins make your life miserable; if you lack ambition and are weak anywhere that you should be strong; if you are losing your memory and getting old before your time, you need the BEST medicine on earth—the one that does NOT contain poison and does NOT excite or stimulate—the one that CURES easily, quickly and cheaply—the one that cured over 600,000 in 8 years. Such is

Beck's Wonder - Worker Tablets

Sold at only $1. Send me 2-cent stamp for expose of false promise and C. O. D. medicine schemes, and women proof that my Wonder-Workers are the greatest vitalizing force on earth.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, O.

KUROKI AT STOCKYARDS

Chicago Shows Her Big Spectacle Off Again.

Long Journey Home to Nippon Will Recommence Saturday for the Party.

Chicago, May 28.—General Kuroki, with his staff, today began a four days' round of sight-seeing in and around Chicago. This morning General Kuroki and party made a tour in automobiles over the park and boulevard system of the south side and then made a minute inspection of the packing plants at the Union Stock Yards. Every detail of the packing business was explained to the Japanese, who showed much interest and asked many questions through the interpreter.

Previous to the trip to the stock yards General Kuroki and his staff called on Mayor Busse at the city hall and chatted a few minutes. Today's program for the visitors included dinner at the Saddle and Sirloin club at the stock yards. This afternoon Japanese residents of Chicago entertain their countrymen and this evening the party will be guests at a dinner at the home of Consul S. Shimuzu.

Tomorrow the party will go to Milwaukee. Thursday and Friday will be devoted to visits to industrial plants and mercantile establishments of Chicago, the University of Chicago and other educational institutions, and Saturday the homeward journey will be resumed.

CAR BLOWN OFF TRACK

Chicago Furnishes New Sensation to Traction Companies.

Rival Gamblers and Religious Fanatics Suspected Among Others, of the Deed.

Chicago, May 28.—Two men were badly injured by broken glass and a score of others sustained slight injuries early today, when a street car on the Calumet Electric railway was blown from the tracks by a torpedo at 93rd street and South Chicago avenue. The explosion lifted the car from the tracks, throwing it into the roadway. The car was jammed with men riding to work in the iron foundries, and in the panic that ensued many were thrown down and trampled upon.

A rumor which found considerable credence was that the torpedo was planted with the original design of blowing up prospective passengers on the gambling boat City of Traverse, whose landing place is about a block away, the theory advanced being that it was planted either by religious fanatics or by rivals of the City of Traverse crowd. The police are investigating this report, but have found no evidence to substantiate it.

DEATH COST GOES UP TOO

Pittsburg an Expensive City Either Way.

Pittsburg, May 28.—Following the recent investigation of the high cost of living expenses in this city by a special committee of the legislature, which found Pittsburg to be the most expensive city in the country in which to live, an announcement by the Cemetery association imposes even further burdens in the increase of the price of graves. Undertakers in the city yesterday afternoon received notice from cemetery officials that beginning June 1 the prices of single graves will be advanced 25 over the present rate. The burden will fall heavily on the poor, who are accustomed to buy single graves and the increase will not affect the lot holders in the cemeteries. The reason assigned for the advance is the rapidity with which the local "cities of the dead" are filling up and the rapid advance in the valuation of land.

DONKEY'S BRAY ENJOINED

Residents in Hearing Could Get No Sleep.

Sioux City, Ia., May 24.—Michael is an independent and exclusive jackass, but according to the writ of injunction issued by Judge Oliver he must cease his night-blooming propensities while the human flowers are closed up in sleep.

Cola D. Collier complained that Michael brayed all night until rest was out of the question, and profanity was demoralizing the families within the bray zone. The ass was declared a fiend incarnate.

"WOMAN IN BLUE" CAUGHT

Tried to See President; Called Insane.

Washington, May 23.—Mrs. Isabella Emerson Case, who attracted some attention as "The woman in blue" who tried to see the President at Oyster Bay last summer, and who has since sought to see the President, was taken into custody here last night on a charge of insanity, and detained at the house of detention pending examination. She is 30 years old.

GREAT SHIP IS LAUNCHED

It Is for Service From Frisco to Seattle.

Camden, N. J., May 25.—The steamship Governor, built for the Pacific Coast company, was launched today at the yards of the New York Shipbuilding company in this city. Mrs. C. C. Fay, wife of the secretary of the Pacific Coast company, was the sponsor. A large party headed by Geo. Dickie, chief engineer of the Pacific Coast company, witnessed the launching, which was followed by a luncheon given by the shipbuilding company. The Governor has a length of 416 feet and is designed as a first-class passenger steamer for service between San Francisco and Seattle.

IT WILL HEAR THE CASE.

Supreme Court Overrules West Virginia's Demurrer.

Washington, May 27.—The supreme court of the United States today overruled the demurrer of the state of West Virginia in the original proceedings against that state by the state of Virginia, in which the latter state seeks to compel the former to assume a portion of the indebtedness contracted by Virginia before the creation of West Virginia. The order was announced by Chief Justice Fuller, who said that there could be no doubt of the jurisdiction of the supreme court in the case.

WALKER IN CHINA.

Honolulu, May 25.—W. F. Walker, absconding treasurer of a New Britain, Conn., bank, was, it is learned, a passenger on the steamship Doric on her last voyage to the Orient. He is reported to have landed at a Chinese port and thence disappeared.

EXCITING OCEAN RACE.

New York, May 25.—An exciting five days race across the Atlantic between two swift pasenger liners came to an end today when the Cunarder Lucania swept up to the quarantine station eight minutes ahead of the French line steamer La Lorraine.

ENFORCING WILLIS LAW

Collections of Nearly $40,000 Already Forced.

More Large Corporations Who Will Be Induced to Settle.

Columbus, O., May 28.—Attorney General Ellis is increasing the revenue of the state under the Willis law in its application to foreign corporations doing business in Ohio. They are required to pay an anual fee of one-tenth of one per cent on such proportion of their capital stock as is represented by their property and business in Ohio. Mr. Ellis found some time ago that many of these foreign corporations were figuring in only their tangible property in Ohio in making their estimate. He has made an investigation and found that they have omitted good will, patents, copyrights and all intangible but valuable property.

W. R. Medaris has taken this matter up, and has not only secured settlements from a large number of such companies for fees thus delinquent, but put them on a new basis for the future. This morning he wired from New York that he had secured a settlement from the American Can company on payment of $11,487.

Other large payments to the state on this score secured without suits so far are as follows: National Cash Register company, now an Ohio company, $4,000; American Bridge company, $3,750; United Lead company, $1,765; American Shipbuilding company, $3,364; American Steel & Wire company, $10,000, and International Harvester company, $4,920.

Mr. Medaris is now negotiating for similar delinquent payments from the American Stove company, The American Agricultural Chemical company, The American Book company, The American Rolling Mill company, The Republic Iron & Steel company, The American Sheet & Tinplate company, and The American Steel Foundries company.

Last year the attorney general collected $70,000 of fees under the Willis law, and this year he will collect about $100,000. All this is a clear addition to the revenues of the state; just like finding money for the state. It is believed that the same sort of an investigation as to the returns under the Cole law would similarly increase the state revenue.

HERO'S MEDALS STOLEN

Souvenir Hunter Made Haul Off Japanese Cruiser.

"Order of Rising Sun" and Other Decorations for Bravery Are Missing.

New York, May 28.—News of the theft by souvenir hunters or others of ten valuable medals and decorations belonging to Lieutenant Mori, of the Japanese cruiser Chitose while that vessel was at anchor here recently, became known last night through correspondence between American naval officers who have undertaken to find the missing decorations, if possible.

One day during the cruiser's stay in this port, Lieutenant Mori's service blouse, on which were pinned the medals, hung behind a door leading to the officer's quarters on the Chitose. While it was there some one cut the cloth on either side of the front of the blouse and carried away the medals.

Among the decorations was the "Order of the Rising Sun," which was given to Lieutenant Mori by the emperor for exceptional courage during the attack on Port Arthur; medals for his participation in the Yellow Sea fight against the Russians and in the battle of the Yalu against the Chinese, and one of gold presented to him for jumping overboard during a storm and saving a shipmate.

TEAMSTER CAUSED RIOT

He Was Eating in a Japanese Restaurant.

San Francisco, May 28.—United States District Attorney Robert T. Devlin and United States Marshal C. T. Elliott late yesterday began an investigation of the wrecking of a Japanese restaurant on Folsom street several weeks ago.

According to the police reports, the trouble started between a union teamster and two union lathers. The former, contrary to union principles, was eating in a Japanese restaurant when the lathers entered and demanded of the teamster that he leave the place or give up his union button. The teamster refused to do either and a fight ensued, during which tables were upset and dishes broken. Attracted by the fight, a crowd quickly gathered and wrecked the front of the restaurant before the police arrived.

K. Matsubara, acting Japanese consul, and his secretary, D. S. Richardson, spent some time with Devlin, who later took the statements of the Japanese restaurateurs.

WANT ROOSEVELT AGAIN

Michigan Senators Pass Resolution Favoring Re-election.

Lansing, Mich., May 28.—The state senate last night passed a concurrent resolution demanding that President Roosevelt be re-elected for a second elective term as President of the United States.

The resolution was introduced by Senator James Kinnane, of Kalamazoo, and went through without opposition except for a quiet suggestion by Senator Fuller that a national convention was the proper place for such a resolution.

ANOTHER JEAN VALJEAN

Convict Arrested After Seventeen Years of Freedom.

West Plains, Mo., May 28.—A deputy warden of the Nashville, Tenn., penitentiary yesterday afternoon arrested G. A. Watkins, a farmer, on the charge of being an escaped convict. Watkins admitted the charge. While serving a sentence of four years for burglary, he escaped in 1882. He fled to North Carolina, married and came here. He has lived near West Plains as a respected farmer for 17 years.

COLD AT UTICA.

Utica, N. Y., May 28.—The temperature in the Mohawk valley today has been about 44 degrees. Flurries of snow have fallen at intervals during the day. If the weather clears a heavy frost is expected tonight. At Gloversville the temperature fell below the freezing last night and there was snow flurries during the morning.

IAN MACLAREN BURIED.

Liverpool, May 28.—An immense crowd attended the funeral yesterday afternoon of the Rev. Dr. John Watson ("Ian Maclaren"), who died at Mount Pleasant, Iowa, May 6. There was an impressive service at the Sefton Park Presbyterian church, where the embalmed body had rested since its arrival here May 21 from the United States.

WOULD UNCOVER MYSTERY

Judge Astonishes Lawyers in Buffington Case.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 28.—Judge Buffington in the United States circuit court yesterday afternoon sprung a sensation in the notorious Shumaker insurance suits, when he called upon the attorneys of three large insurance companies to tell who paid over the money to settle the suits and prevent them from going to what would certainly have been a sensational trial, involving at least two Pittsburg multi-millionaires. The three suits for $10,000 each were settled in Judge Buffington's court last Monday by the insurance companies confessing judgment without going into a hearing.

Judge Buffington's demand came after he had declared Willis W. Burnett, a waiter, in contempt for failing to obey a summons to appear as a witness in the Shumaker suits last November. Burnett was arrested in Cincinnati a few days ago and brought to Pittsburg.

Burnett tried to explain to the court his connection with the affair. He admitted that he served many drinks to Mrs. Ella Heflick Shumaker and a Pittsburg millionaire in Room 146 at the Ft. Pitt hotel on the evening of December 12, 1905. Alva P. Shumaker came there after his wife that night, and was thrown out of the room by her companion. A few minutes later he was killed under a train on Liberty avenue.

Shumaker held $10,000 policies in the Central Accident company, of Pittsburg; the Travelers' Accident Insurance company, of Hartford, Conn.; the Fidelity and Casualty company, of New York, and the Preferred Accident Insurance company, of New York. The companies refused to pay Mrs. Shumaker the policies, claiming that her husband had committed suicide. Judge Buffington declared Burnett in contempt, but paroled him in the custody of his counsel.

Then the court summoned the attorneys for the insurance companies and said:

"The court demands to know whether the money paid over to Mrs. Shumaker in settlement of the judgments confessed by the insurance companies came out of the funds of the defendant companies or was paid by outside parties interested in the case."

For a moment the attorneys were speechless. Attorney McCook then tried to explain to the court that the "settlement was satisfactory."

"It is not satisfactory to the court," replied Judge Buffington.

Congressman James Francis Burke, counsel for Mrs. Shumaker, assured the court that he did not know where the money came from. As he was leaving the bench Judge Buffington turned to the lawyers and said:

"You will have to produce this information within a reasonable time. The court wants the assurance that the money paid to Mrs. Shumaker came out of the funds of the defendant companies."

TO GAZE ON LOVED ONE

Great Throng at the McKinley Home in Canton.

Message of Sorrow for Mrs. McKinley's Death Sent by Eva Booth.

Canton, O., May 28.—Long before the time set to admit to the McKinley home those who might desire to take a farewell view of the body of Mrs. McKinley, there had gathered in front of the famous North Market street cottage a crowd of people made up of youth and old age. From the public schools came children in troops, who, with blanched faces and in hurried whispers, awaited their turn for admission.

Neighboring cities and villages and the surrounding country contributed to the list of those who passed through the McKinley residence.

Chief Sutton, of the United States secret service, arrived in Canton today. He consulted with Chief of Police Smith and together they made plans for the proper protection of the President and other distinguished visitors during their stay in this city. Chief Sutton and Chief Smith went over the line which the funeral cortege will take from the McKinley home to West Lawn cemetery and their knowledge will be utilized in stationing policemen and detectives to prevent any undue demonstration.

"My tenderest sympathies in the transition of your beloved sister. Your consolation will be the comforting of her long sorrow in everlasting reunion.

"Commander Evangeline Booth."

This expression of sorrow from Miss Booth, head of the Salvation Army hosts, who visited the President's widow in her Canton home several times, was delivered to Mrs. M. C. Barber today by Adjutant Runcie.

Miss Booth instructed Adjutant Runcie to send a floral tribute to the McKinley home as the remembrance of herself and the army.

State Officers to Attend.

Columbus, O., May 28.—If it is found that not enough persons will go to Canton tomorrow to attend Mrs. McKinley's funeral to secure a special train for sixty persons, and if regular trains must be used, it is probable that only the governor and heads of the state departments will attend.

ARE ATTACKING TOWNS

Revolutionists Force Inhabitants to Flee for Life.

Chinese Revolt Is Gaining in Seriousness—Attributed to Excessive Taxation.

Swatow, China, May 28.—The revolutionists are now attacking Chunglang and Tungchang, wealthy towns in the Chinghai district. Many of the inhabitants have fled to this city.

The rising is attributed to excessive taxation.

Only Local Outbreak.

Berlin, May 28.—The foreign office regards the destruction of the German mission station at Lien Chow, near Pakhoi, China, as being without political significance, and as only due to a local outbreak of mob violence.

NOVELIST ALDEN IN WANT

His Health Broken — Needs Funds for Passage.

London, May 28.—An appeal that appears on behalf of William Livingston Alden, the novelist, says that the veteran author, who is now 70 years old, is entirely without means, and that he recently underwent a surgical operation, from which it is not likely he will recover permanently. Peter Keary, of 18 Henrietta street, Covent Garden, is endeavoring to raise a fund to send him home to Buffalo, N. Y., and make the remainder of his life free from want.

It has been learned that Mr. Alden will sail on the steamship Carmania on June 4 for New York, and that he will go to his daughter, who resides in Buffalo. There is but slight prospect that he will live out the year. Rudyard Kipling, James Matthew Barrie, Sir A. Conan Doyle, Miss Marie Corelli, Jerome K. Jerome, Hall Caine, Robert Barr, Barry Pain and others are helping.

Alden was born and educated in New York, practiced law in that city from 1860 to 1865, and was a newspaper writer here from 1865 to 1885. He then went as consul general to Rome, and held that office four years. He has been a novelist and story writer since 1889, although he published several works before that time.

MORE TALESMAN CALLED

"Luck in Odd Numbers" Slogan at Boise.

Haywood Trial Put Over Till Friday While the Sheriff Searches for 61 Men.

Boise, Idaho, May 28.—The Steunenberg murder trial has again been interrupted by the exhaustion of the jury panel. The last man of the second special venire was disqualified yesterday afternoon, and Judge Fremont Wood postponed the trial until Friday morning, when Sheriff Hodgen is to produce another special venire of 61 men. The odd number was jocularly asked for by the defense in the hope of changing the luck that has dogged the even numbers used.

The work of jury filling is stopped at the vacancy created by the eleventh peremptory challenge, so that there remain three more peremptory challenges. Beside that, there is a chance that Tourtellotte, who objected to the infliction of the death penalty, save in war or anarchy, will be excused when it comes time to swear the jury, and A. P. Burns is suffering from lumbago.

These circumstances leave the date of the completion of the jury in doubt. It may be accomplished by Saturday night and clear the decks for the actual action of the trial on Monday morning, and then again the jury may not be completed until some time next week.

TO MEET IN KANSAS CITY

Presbyterian Assembly Decides Next Meeting Place.

Columbus, O., May 24.—At the session of the Presbyterian general assembly today, Kansas City, Mo., was unanimously selected as the place for the next meeting. The report of the standing committee on temperance endorsing the Anti-Saloon League was accepted without acrimonious debate. Announcement is made that the assembly will probably adjourn today or tomorrow.

WERE NOTES DISCOUNTED

This Is Question in $437,000 Pittsburg Suits.

Pittsburg, May 28.—The civil suits brought by Receiver Thomas Rinaker for the recovery of $437,455.60, which is alleged to have been loaned on notes of the Pennsylvania Development company by the defunct Enterprise National bank, will be reached in the United States Circuit court before the end of the week.

T. Lee Clark, who committed suicide while treasurer of the bank, was also treasurer of the Pennsylvania company, and the suits will be strongly contested on the ground that the notes referred to were never discounted in the bank, but were merely held by Clark as treasurer, and, for this reason, were found in the bank when closed by the comptroller of the currency.

Four suits to recover these alleged loans are coming up for trial.

DOUBLE LIABILITY VALID

It Is Upheld in Case From Minnesota.

Washington, May 28.—In the case of Bernheimer vs. Converse, coming from the United States circuit court for the southern district of New York, the supreme court of the United States yesterday rendered a decision favorable to Converse.

Bernheimer is an executor under the will of the late Simon Bernheimer, of New York, who was the owner of 200 shares of the capital stock of the Minnesota Thresher company, whose place of business was at Stillwater, Minn. When that concern failed the estate was assessed $3,600, under the Minnesota law making corporations liable for the obligations of the company in an amount equal to the stock held by them. Payment was resisted on the ground that the proceeding is contrary to the provision of the constitution prohibiting the taking of property without due process of law.

The opinion was by Justice Day, but was announced by Chief justice Fuller.

CAN'T COLLECT BACK TAX

U. S. Supreme Court Reverses Indiana Note Decision.

Washington, May 28.—The supreme court of the United States yesterday decided the case of James Buck, of Lafayette, Ind., trustee under the will of the late Job M. Nash, of New York, vs. William E. Beach, treasurer of Tippecanoe county, Ind., in favor of Buck, thus reversing the decree of the supreme court of Indiana. The suit grew out of an effort by the county to collect taxes on notes given in Ohio to Nash and held in Indiana by Buck and involved back taxes from 1884 to 1893, the amount represented by the notes ranging from $32,000 to $369,000.

WATER IN LONDON MILK

It Costs $150,000 a Year—Fines No Deterrent.

London, May 24.—The latest contribution to the campaign of physicians and health inspectors against the adulteration and impurity of London milk comes from Dr. Lenane, health officer of Battersea, who says that Londoners annually pay $150,000 for water in milk.

He adds that, notwithstanding prosecutions, adulteration continues to be a profitable business. The same offenders are repeatedly fined. They cheerfully pay and promptly resume their fraudulent business.

A NEW KLONDIKE.

Great Discoveries of Gold in Peru Near the Ancient Capital of the Incas.

Copper Tools and Hatchets Found Buried in the Ground.

Gold fields equaling those of the famous Klondike have recently been discovered in Peru by engineers hunting through the forests for rubber bearing trees. The gold fields are nearer to us and are supposed to equal any of the gold fields of Australia, Africa and Alaska by the Peruvian engineers.

Sir Martin Conway, the noted English traveler and scientist, states that the district has over 290 distinct gold bearing areas. The excitement was so great that eleven mining companies were immediately formed in Peru, who took up the pick of these discoveries which they covered by 384 mining claims.

These claims contain 379 acres, each acre valued at $243,166, thus making a total of $92,160,000 worth of gold flakes distributed over the ground.

Dr. A. de Clairmont, consul of Peru for Ohio, being familiar with mines in various parts of the world, saw the incalculable value of these properties and immediately went to Peru and purchased the eleven Peruvian mining companies outright and has now formed a company to send gold mining dredges to exploit the property and work out the placers.

The value of these mines is beyond calculation and the profits will be enormous to the lucky investors.

An interesting book, called "The President's Story," will be sent free by mail on addressing The Peruvian Gold Mining Corporation, 611 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, O.

AMERICANS IN THE PLOT

Letters From Anarchists Here Found in St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, May 22.—Fifty-five Conservative deputies have addressed an open letter to President Golovin, calling the attention of the Russian people to the Radicals' "great act of disloyalty to the throne," in absenting themselves from the lower house of parliament on the announcement, May 20, of the discovery of the plot against the life of Emperor Nicholas.

The police have made further arrests at Tsarskoe-Selo in connection with the conspiracy against the emperor, and have found, among the correspondence seized, letters from American anarchists and Russian deserters in the United States.

Premier Stolpyin has refused the request of the city council of St. Petersburg to appear before the committee of the unemployed of the lower house of parliament.

THEODORE TILTON BURIED

Simple Services Mark End of Broken Life.

Paris, May 27.—The funeral services over the body of Theodore Tilton took place today in the little chapel of the American church on the Rue DeBerri, and were very pathetic. Less than 30 persons were present, principally members of the American colony, including the Duchess De La Rochefoucauld and her mother, Mrs. Mitchell, wife of former Senator Mitchell, of Oregon. Dr. Goodrich, the pastor, officiated. The service was very simple, consisting of a prayer and the reading of the officio for the dead according to the Episcopal rite. Only two carriages followed the body to the Montparnasse cemetery, where the interment occurred. The body probably will not be taken to the United States, but will be removed later to Barbizon.

HARRIMAN NOT ACQUITTED

Knapp Says His Case Isn't Being Discussed.

Washington, May 24.—A report was published this morning to the effect that Martin A. Knapp, chairman of the interstate commerce commission, who had an interview with President Roosevelt yesterday afternoon, informed the President that the investigation by the commission into the methods of the Harriman lines had practically acquitted Harriman. When his attention was called to the report, Commissioner Knapp said:

"The statement is absolutely without foundation or excuse. The commission has taken no action, reached no conclusion and not even discussed the Harriman case of late. No report is likely to be made for some time."

TWO CENT BILL PASSED.

Albany, N. Y., May 23.—By a vote of 37 to 9, the senate today passed the bill fixing at two cents a mile the rate of passenger fare on all railroads or railroad systems over 150 miles in length in this state. It has already passed the assembly, and now goes to the governor.

THE MARKETS.

WHEAT MARKET NERVOUS

Frosts in West Caused Sensational Spurt.

Chicago, May 27.—New high records for the crop were made in the wheat market this morning, July selling at $1.03⅛ and December at $1.05⅛. September reached its high mark of $1.04½, made last week. Killing frosts were reported from parts of the wheat belt of Kansas, and heavy frosts were general over Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa. Even with this news to hoist prices the market was not especially active after the excited bulge at the opening.

The market continued nervous all day, but trading was not heavy. During the last hour a weaker tone developed on continued profit taking, July selling down to $1.00⅝. The close was easy, with July ⅝@¾c higher than Saturday's close, at $1.01¼@1.01¾. September closed ⅝@¼c up, at $1.02⅝, and December ⅝c up, at $1.03.

Corn was weak in the latter part of the session, July selling down to 53¾c. It closed weak at that figure.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 25.—Bradstreet's today says:

Crop and trade reports are irregular, but there is a slight improvement visible as a whole, owing to higher temperatures. This is most marked in the grain growing sections of the west, southwest and northwest, where warmer weather with needed rains has helped crop sentiment and encouraged buying. Leading eastern markets report retail trade lagging and as a whole the country's distributive trade needs steady warm weather to enable the heavy retail business of the spring of 1906 being equaled.

Relatively the best reports as to retail and wholesale trade come from the Pacific northwest. In the central west, southwest, northwest, east and south the volume of retail trade is behind a year ago almost without exception. As to jobbing trade, it is to be noted that reorder business has been also backward, but this week has seen a fair trade in this line east and west. A few western and most large eastern markets report good fall orders, but the general disposition is to await a clearer view of crop development before ordering heavily for fall.

Business failures for the week ended May 23 number 165, against 184 last week, 170 in the like week of 1906, 179 in 1905, 184 in 1904, and 181 in 1903. Canadian failures for the week number 19, as against 22 last week and 13 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ended May 23 aggregated 3,684,683 bushels, against 2,800,177 last week, 4,334,373 this week last year, 1,221,208 in 1905, and 5,184,839 in 1902. For the past 47 weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 153,279,766 bushels, against 122,799,367 in 1905-6, 57,226,187 in 1904-5, and 230,787,746 in 1901-2. Corn exports for the week are 1,669,115 bushels, against 1,906,908 last week, 818,097 a year ago, and 1,325,467 in 1905. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 66,748,706 bushels, against 107,318,886 in 1905-6, and 74,421,151 in 1904-5.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., May 28.—On a general rush of selling orders prospects of rain in Kansas and lower cables wheat opened weak this morning. Cash and May were 1½c down, July 1¼c lower and September and December 1⅛c off. Traders appeared inclined to think the market tired and due for the natural reaction that usually follows a bull movement of the kind just retarded. Rains were predicted for Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa tonight and Wednesday. Northwestern cars were heavier than last year but lighter than a week ago. At 1:30 p. m. Liverpool wheat was ½d to ⅝d lower. Light scattered showers were reported from the Canadian northwest and Oklahoma. Half an inch fell at Oklahoma City.

Cash and May opened ¼c down at 99c and gained ¼c before noon. At $1.00 July was off 1⅛c. September was quoted at $1.01¼ and December at $1.03.

Jones estimated the Nebraska crop at ¾ per cent and that of Kansas ½ per cent. Upon the receipt of rain news from Kansas wheat became softer than ever. The prices showed weakness and gradual declines. At 10:55 a. m. Kansas City wired of the best rain prospects for a month. Good rains were reported at Wichita and threatening weather all over the state. The decrease in the world's available supply according to Bradstreet was heavy compared to last year and a week ago. Primary receipts were nearly double those of one year ago and somewhat heavier than a week ago. The shipments were in about the same proportion. A general rising of temperature was predicted for the middle west. Cash and May wheat closed at 98¼c, July at 98¾c, September at $1.00¼ and December at $1.02¼. The close at Liverpool was ⅞d to 1d lower. Toledo finals showed net losses of 1¼c for cash and May, 1⅜c for July, 1½c for September and 2¼c for December.

Corn was down in sympathy with wheat. Liverpool was unchanged at 1:30 p. m. Cash and May dropped ½c in opening at 48c. July opened ⅝c down at 54¾c but went up to 55c before the noon hour. Off ⅝c at 55⅜c September sank to 55¼c in the initial hour. December was off ½c at 50¾c and later dropped to 50⅝c.

At the opening commission houses sold corn heavily. Primary receipts were lighter than last week but heavier than a year ago. The shipments were a trifle lighter. Liverpool closed unchanged to ⅛d lower. Toledo corn finals were: Cash and May 57½c, July 54½c, September 55c, December 50¼c. The net losses ranged from ⅞c to 1⅛c.

There was a general rush to sell oats at the start. This was interpreted by traders as a continuation of the Patten selling of yesterday. Cash and May were steady and unchanged at 47c, July dropped back ½c at the start at 47½c. Shortly after the option gained ¼c. September lost ½c in opening at 39c and ½c additional at noon.

Bradstreet's world's available supply showed a smaller decrease than last year. The closes were: Cash and May 46½c, July 47¼c, September 38½c.

Clover seed was unchanged and dull. Cash was quoted at $9.25 and October, December and March at $8.07½.

Seed closed unchanged from yesterday. Rye was off slightly from yesterday.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	May28.	May27
Wheat—					
Cash	99	99¼	....	98¼	100⅛
May	99	99¼	....	98⅛	100⅛
July	100	....	....	98¾	101¼
Sept	101¼	101⅛	....	100¼	102⅜
Dec.	103	....	....	102¼	104½
Corn—					
Cash	58	....	....	57½	58½
May	58	....	....	57½	58½
July	54⅝	55	....	54½	55⅜
Sept.	55⅜	....	....	55	56
Dec.	50⅝	....	....	50⅛	51¼
Oats—					
Cash	47	....	....	46½	47
May	46½	....	....	46½	47
July	47½	47⅝	....	47¼	48
Sept	39	....	....	38⅝	39½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.25	....	....	9.25	9.25
Oct	8.07½	....	....	8.07½	8.07½
Dec.	8.07½	....	....	8.07½	8.07½
March	8.07½	....	....	8.07½	8.07½
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	80½	80½
No. 2	....	....	....	79	80
No. 3	....	....	....	73	77
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.25	2.25
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	8.00

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	98	....	....	96½	99¼
July	100¼	....	98	98½	101¼
Sept.	101½	....	99¼	99⅝	102⅜
Dec.	101¾	101⅞	100	100⅝	103
Corn—					
May	54	54¼	53⅝	54⅛	54⅜
July	53⅜	53½	52⅞	53⅛	53⅝
Sept.	53½	....	52⅞	53	53⅝
Dec.	51	....	50¼	50½	51¼
May, 1908.	51⅞	....	51⅛	51¼	52¼
Oats—					
May	48¼	....	46⅞	47¼	48⅛
July	47¾	48⅛	....	47½	48⅛
Sept.	39¼	39¼	....	38½	39⅜
May, 1908.	41⅜	....	40½	40⅝	41½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	1.06	1.06⅛	1.04⅝	1.05	1.07⅛
Sept	1.06⅞	1.06⅞	1.04⅞	1.05	1.07⅛
Corn—					
July	62	....	....	61½	62
Sept	....	....	....	61¾	62

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	96¾	96¾	95	95¼	97½
Sept	98	98¼	96⅝	97	99

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.00	1.02⅝
July	....	....	....	99¾	1.02⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.01	1.03¾
July	....	....	....	1.03⅝	1.02⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	....	....	....	16.22	16.35
July	16.45	16.50	....	16.30	16.42
Sept	16.55	16.60	....	16.42	16.55
Lard—					
May	....	....	....	9.00	....
July